The Revolution.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY: JUSTICE, NOT FAVORS.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

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The Revolution.

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EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

ST. LOUIS, February 18th.

DEAR REVOLUTION: While in Chicago we attended a reception at Mrs. William Dagget's, where we met Madame D. Harricourt, a distinguished French lady, who published an able work on woman some years since, in which she severely criticised several French writers, Michelet among the rest, for their sentimental nonsense about the sex. She is a very brilliant woman, with a large head, a bright, expressive face, and a stout figure, rather below the medium height. We discussed several French writers, among others, Victor Hugo, and fully agreed as to his women—that they were all lamentable failures. It is strange that a writer who can paint such grand men should so utterly fade out whenever he attempts a woman, and, the strangest part of it is, that he does not see it himself, and get some gifted woman to draw his female characters. To make such grand men as Jean Valjean and Gilliette love such types of womanhood as Victor Hugo creates, always did seem to us a desecration of that sentiment. We called to see Sidney Howard Gay, one of the Editors of the Chicago *Tribune*, and found him writing with his left hand, as, owing to a severe fall, his right hand had forgotten its cunning. If the grand position the Chicago *Tribune* takes on Woman Suffrage, is the result of this accident, we wish all our Republican editors in the East would take a left handed tilt at our question. Sunday night we left Chicago for St. Louis in the palace cars, where we slept as comfortably as in our own home and breakfasted on the train in the morning. The dining-room was exquisitely arranged and the cooking excellent. The kitchen was a gem, and the cook, in the neatness and order of his person and all his surroundings, was a pink of male perfection. It really did seem like magic, to eat, sleep, read the morning papers, and talk with ones friends in bed room, dining room and parlor, while dashing over the prairies at the rate of thirty miles an hour. While men can keep house in this charming manner, the world will not be utterly desolate when women *do* vote. As we consider the great versatility in the talents of our noble countrymen, we are lost in admiration. They seem as much at home in watching the revolutions of the heavenly bodies as the gyrations of an egg or oyster in hot water; in binding continents together by railroads and telegraphs, and in making pins and buttons, to unite garments that time and haste may have put asunder.

As we reached the eastern bank of the Mississippi, we were met by a delegation of ladies and gentlemen to escort us to St. Louis, where we found pleasant apartments in the Southern Hotel, which is extremely well kept, and where one is always sure of a christian cup of coffee. The tea and coffee in all the hotels on the route are the most miserable concoctions of hay-seed and chicory that was ever palmed off an a long suffering, patient people. We had an enthusiastic meeting in St. Louis, and found great interest manifested in the question of Woman Suffrage among many of its leading citizens. The ladies were in high spirits, as they had just returned from Jefferson, where they had been most gentlemanly received by their legislators. Miss Phoebe Cozzins had made an address at the capitol which was well received. She is a young lady of great beauty and talent, both as a writer and speaker, and is called the Anna Dickinson of the west. She is studying law, and hopes to be admitted to the senior class in the law school next year. Her mother, a woman of great executive ability, is a candidate for the Post Office of St. Louis. We hope she will get it. Tuesday evening we had a reception in the parlors of the Hotel. Among others, we were happy to meet Mrs. Tittman, a highly cultivated German lady, sister of Professor Helyard, whom we met in Washington. She announced that two of the German papers had come out in favor of Woman Suffrage that morning and confessed that they were converted the night before. We were surprised to hear that papers controlled by Carl Schurtz and Emile Pretorius had not taken that position long ago. But, from the character and influence of the German ladies there, it is evident that the German politicians must come to terms. Mrs. Minn, President of the Woman Suffrage Association, invited us to drive around and see the Parks, Gardens and new streets of the city. Parts of St. Louis are very handsomely built, and regularly laid out. La Fayette Park is tastefully arranged, with its bridges, grottoes, ponds and artificial rocks brought from Iron Mount, irregularly piled up here and there and covered with English ivy. "Shaw's Gardens," too, are beautiful, with their extensive conservatories and graperies, with every variety of fruits, plants and trees from the tropics. These gardens comprise about six hundred acres. They were given to the city by Mr. Shaw, a venerable English gentleman, who resides there and has agreed to keep them in order for $10,000 a year, for the benefit of the public. At his death the whole property belongs to the city. We saw the statue of Benton. Though as a piece of sculpture it is admirably executed, the attitude is not in harmony with the inscriptions or the occasion it is intended to represent. Mr. Benton was a man of great self-esteem, and always held his head up, while in the statue the head is drooping. However, it is so well done in many respects, that if Harriet Hosmer could have had a few suggestions as to Mr. Benton's marked characteristics, her production would have been perfect. We visited the Mercantile Library and saw several other pieces of statuary by Miss Hosmer. We had heard so much of her Beatrice Cenci, that we lingered a long time to criticise and admire. Thinking that our readers might like to read Miss Hosmer's letter of presentation, we copied it. It may not be known to all our readers that when Miss Hosmer began her studies, no college in the nation

would admit her to a course of anatomical lectures but the Medical College of St. Louis. Mr. Crow, the gentleman to whom she addresses the letter, was a generous friend to her through all those early days of trial and disappointment, and one of the best of her works is an admirable bust of her benefactor:

BOSTON, October 18, 1857.

DEAR MR. CROW: Will you allow me to convey through you to the Mercantile Library Association The Beatrice Cenci. This statue is in execution of a commission I received three years ago from a friend who requested me not only to make a piece of statuary for that institution, but to present it in my own name. I have finished the work, but cannot offer it as my own gift—but of one who, with a most liberal hand, has largely ministered to the growth of the arts and sciences in your beautiful city. For your sake, and for mine, I would have made a better statue, if I could. The will was not wanting, but the power—but such as it is, I rejoice sincerely that it is destined for St. Louis, a city I love, not only because it was there I first began my studies, but because among many generous and indulgent friends who dwell therein—I number you most generous and indulgent of all—and whose increasing kindness I can only repay by striving to become more and more worthy of all your friendship and confidence, and so I am ever affectionately and gratefully yours,

H. G. HOSMER.

WAYMAN CROW, Esq.

In the Mercantile Library are many choice pictures and statues, and one very singular piece of Egyptian carving, said to be the oldest and most curious in the country. It represents some Egyptian God, cut in a slab of gypsum about six inches thick and seven feet square. We were much indebted to Mr. Anderson, assistant librarian, for all his courtesies in pointing out what was worth seeing. The library contains about 30,000 books. We then drove to the Polytechnic, and were received by Mr. Baily (Librarian) and Mr. Devoll, ex-superintendent of schools. He said that he was ready to vote for educated suffrage, without distinction of sex. Of course, in all these visits, our party kept up a running fire on the woman question; and when we entered the large hall of the Polytechnic, and saw the walls decorated with the Graces and Muses, while Agriculture, Commerce, Industry, Education, were all represented by woman, Miss Forbes (one of the party) full of farce and frolic, declared "there had been a time in the history of the world when women were the ruling spirits and men were shadows, because everything that was great and grand and good was represented by the Grecians in the form of woman. And just so in our day, Freedom! Liberty, Justice! Mercy, all Goddesses! it must be, said she, with great emphasis, that women were not always the nonentities they are to-day." The Polytechnic is a very fine building, erected by private enterprise. There it is intended to give the pupils in the Normal school every possible advantage. When completed it will have a fine library, choice pictures, statuary, and all the apparatus for the study of the sciences.

There we met Miss Brackett with her classic head, and Miss Elliott with her bright eyes, both teachers in the Normal school, with larger salaries than any women get this side of the Mississippi. They are doing a grand work in fitting good teachers for our western schools. These young ladies are teaching for the love of the work, and a desire to support themselves, though both belong to wealthy families in the east, and might, like multitudes of girls, live at ease on the bounty of their *natural protectors*. When women of wealth work, they will do much to make labor honorable for all.

The ladies then proposed to go to the Merchants Exchange and see the bulls and bears. Accordingly we drove there, ascended into the galleries, and looked down upon a great crowd of men standing round long lines of tables covered with tin pie-plates. At first we thought they were lunching, but we soon perceived that the tins contained different kinds of grains and flour, which wise ones were carefully examining. Here, too, were goddesses painted all over the ceilings, looking down upon their sons with tearful eyes, the result, no doubt, of the clouds of smoke puffed into their divine faces. The men, darting in all directions with long pipes protruding beyond their noses, would have presented a most comical appearance had we not feared that by some unlucky turn they might be knocked down their throats occasioning an unhappy collision between the meerschaums and windpipes. As usual at such gatherings, there was a generous flow of tobacco juice all over the floor, through which the brave Missourians marched round with the greatest coolness and indifference. As we stood there, laughing at the idiosyncracies of the sons of Adam, lo! two most polished gentlemen approached our charmed circle, and announced that they were a committee from the merchants on the floor to invite us to come down and address them. Fearing that nothing would be given us to say (the spirit having often failed us in terrible emergencies), and that we could not be heard in that Babel, we declined. But the ladies insisted, so we descended with Mr. John J. Roe and Mr. Merritt to an ante-room, where we were introduced to the President of the Board, George P. Plant, and Mr. Blow, who escorted us to a temporary platform, and called the house to order. We made a short speech which we will give you next week. When we had finished, there were loud calls from all parts of the house for Miss Cozzens. She accordingly stepped forward and made a few pleasant remarks, when we all bowed graciously to the gallant gentlemen who conferred this great honor upon us, and retired. Several gentlemen of the Bluffton Wine Company then invited us to go through their extensive wine cellars and taste the wines made from grapes raised in Missouri. The ladies assenting, we accepted the invitation, suggesting, however, that we were one of the pillars of the temperance cause in New York. Escorted by Mr. Morgan, Mr. Merritt, Mr. Blow, Mr. Roe, Mr. Luddington, Mr. Myron Connoly, commercial reporter of the *Democrat*, and others, we descended into the hidden depths. We paused a moment half-way, and said to the gentleman by our side, we trust this is not a ruse to bag the Women's Suffrage Association, and lock us up in the bowels of the earth. They promptly repudiated the suggestion, and declared themselves, one and all, favorably inclined to our demands.

The subterranean depths were brilliantly lighted with gas, and there we discussed Temperance, Suffrage, and the future of our nation. The gentlemen argued that the manufacture of these light wines would do a grand work for temperance. "Yes," said one, "this wine is as pure as that made in the days of Noah." We told him he had unfortunately named the wrong brand, or the wrong man, for history records that the great navigator was very unhappily affected by the wine of his times.

"Woman's Suffrage" was the toast proposed. Most of the ladies declined drinking even to that, saying that everything of the kind went to their heads; but we said, as ours was so full of suffrage, there was no room for anything beside. We would drink the toast, if the maker would assure us that there were no cockroaches or fusil oil in the compound.

We then emerged into daylight, returned to the hotel, dined, and left in the evening train for Springfield, Ill., again in the beautiful palace cars, where we took supper in company with some pleasant friends we had known in New York.

The proprietor of THE REVOLUTION is in Kansas where she will hold several meetings, and join us at Milwaukee next week. All that is said and done in Springfield you shall have in due time. Our best regards to the *World* and the *Sun*. We tell the western ladies that if they wish to know what women are doing in New York and the world over, that they must take these dailies, as H. G. is obstinately giving our cause the cold shoulder. E. C. S.

SPRINGFIELD, Feb. 21st.

DEAR REVOLUTION: We have been resting here at the Capital of Illinois a few days. As we have sent you a report of our meeting in the Opera House, we will say nothing about it, except that we had the Governor and members of the legislature as attentive listeners, and the Lieut.-Governor for presiding officer, who made an admirable opening speech endorsing Woman's Suffrage. Mrs. Livermore, the Susan B. Anthony of the west, made an able argument, though Robert *Laird* Collier says we never have any logic on our platform, as if we had not been so logical in all our positions for the last twenty years that the dear men had no answer to make. Poor fellows! as they saw their outposts, one after another, taken, their fortresses riddled through and through, their own guns turned on their defenceless heads, and such fifty pounders, as taxation without representation, all men created equal, no just government can be formed without the consent of the governed, hurled at them, no wonder they left logic and took up ridicule; and now, when we meet them with their own weapons, they say we cannot reason. The drunken man always imagines the lamp-posts dancing. Poor R. L. C., in the Chicago Convention, really thought his platitudes, logic, and our logic sentiment.

On arriving at Springfield, we found the Chicago delegation all ready to besiege their legislature. Among them were Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Mr. Bradwell and his pretty wife Myra, who edits the Chicago *Legal News*. We find the judges and lawyers think highly of her paper. We have met several members of the bar and judges of the Supreme Court, among others Judge Lawrence and Judge Breese (who, by the way, is related to us), our mothers both Livingstons. All these gentlemen of the *bar* (legal) are in favor of amending these laws and constitutions. One thing is certain, unless these republicans wheel in and do their duty, the democrats in the west will take up Woman's Suffrage. Glorious west! a woman has no right to her wages or children. It is high time for Mrs. Livermore to begin the *Agitator*, her new paper. As soon as we saw Mrs. Livermore ranked in this question of Suffrage we knew the days of woman's slavery in Illinois were numbered. We would advise those western men to come into the measure generously and gracefully, and not be so obstinate and mulish as our eastern lords have been. There is no escape, and where is the use of courting disgrace and defeat?

Sharm Tyndale, Ex-Secretary of State, a gentlemanly, cultivated man, escorted us to the

House and Senate, and introduced us to the heads of the departments.

We had two pleasant interviews with Gov. Palmer. He talks very reasonably in regard to the enfranchisement of women, although he says he does not quite endorse it yet, but as he has a very clear, honest mind, he will soon convince himself, that what the ballot has done towards elevating man it will do for woman also.

Mr. Tyndale took us to see Mr. Lincoln's house, office, business partners and the superintendent of public schools, Newton Bateman, an intimate friend of Mr. Lincoln's, whom he always facetiously called "Mr. School Master." We found a pleasant family in Mr. Lincoln's house, who courteously showed us different articles of furniture that belonged to him. We all gathered reverently round a large black walnut writing-desk, where he used to sit frequently. All who knew him well, say that he was one of the saddest men they ever knew. His fun, his anecdotes, his apparent joviality, were all on the surface; in the midst of company he would suddenly relapse into the most profound silence and melancholy, as if his tragic end was foreshadowed, or some great grief was ever present with him. The house is a pleasant one, two stories high. In a corner, as you enter, there are two good-sized parlors one side, a sitting-room, dining-room and kitchen on the other. The same table round which he had gathered with his family still stood there. As we thought of home and family life, its joys and sorrows, its sunshine and its shadows, we wished in our soul that more love abounded, that husbands and wives were more patient, forbearing, generous, and magnanimous with one another, and more tender and charitable in their dealings with their children. Of what a wealth of happiness we cheat ourselves in not more carefully cultivating the affections and sentiments, from which all our highest and purest pleasures flow. We met Stephen F. Logan, one of Mr. Lincoln's early partners, in the street, shook hands with him and had a little chat. We were sorry to see tobacco juice running down Stephen's chin, for he had a good, honest face, and we were prepared to reverence him for his early affiliations. It is a pleasant fact to record, that Mr. Lincoln neither took strong drink, snuff, nor tobacco, and did neither lie, nor steal, nor swear. More of Springfield, Bloomington, and Milwaukee.

This writing on the wing is hard work. No time to round fine sentences, and so much to tell, that we do not know where to begin or where to stop. Just had a most interesting interview with Mr. Lincoln's partner, Mr. Herndon, visited the office where he sat twenty years; all we saw and heard, you shall have, dear readers, next week. The telegrams are flying in all directions, for us to come here, there, everywhere. Western women wide awake to-day. A large delegation go from Milwaukee to Madison, where we hold a meeting to night. The question of submitting an amendment to the constitution to strike out the word "male" is per consideration. The poor "white male" is doomed. "Bus at the door." E. C. S.

ORDER OF WOMAN'S COURAGE.—The Evening *Post* says the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha has illustrated the somewhat dull routine of a petty German principality by the institution of a new Order of Women's Courage. This new decoration comes late in the day, but, if it be not rendered worthless, like the Legion of Honor and the Black Eagle of Prussia, by indiscriminate bestowal, it will be a more enviable distinction than any diamond or star or cross that is worn by the men.

A RIFT IN THE CLOUDS.

HONOR to the Kansas Senators who have defeated the one-sided, unjust Constitutional amendment that has been pending there. For the first time we begin to see a rift in the dense clouds. The greater part of both parties—of all parties—have opposed this movement. The greater part of the so-called radicals, have opposed it at heart, while wanting the credit of being extremely liberal, they have talked one way and voted another. It is a singular fact, and one that will some day be one of the main subjects for the philosophical investigation to which this great question of Man *vs.* Women, will give rise: that among men, a large proportion, even of their best thinkers and most brilliant orators, are utterly incapable of grasping the first principles of this movement.

In all the world there are a very few exceptions and at the head of them is always to be placed John Stuart Mill. Wendell Phillips, the main pillar of radicalism, the silver-tongued orator who has held so many audiences spellbound, acknowledges the justice of this movement—how could he well do less?—but he has no heart in it. Were he to give it a third part of the attention and energy he has given to the negro question it would be a wondrous lift. But I do not blame him. We cannot blame any one for not rising above the laws of his nature, for not seeing what he is not constituted to see. These laws are inexorable. We cannot lift ourselves by our own ears. Men, the great mass of them, are constitutionally unable to come into sympathy with the true principles of this movement. But nature understands her work. She occasionally compounds a man of finer material, of happier elements, and by the aid of these and our own exertions, we may finally gain the kingdom.

Wendell Phillips at a Boston anniversary, some years since, said he once dreamed in his youthful folly that he heard the tone of true wisdom, of true liberty from the cuckoo lips of Edward Everett, but afterwards found out his mistake." How aptly this now applies to his own case. The cuckoo notes of Wendell Phillips are sweet in the ear, but they will be sweeter when they sweep the whole octave.

The vote in the Kansas Legislature may teach all cuckoos a lesson. Let cuckoo Wilson make long speeches in favor of Woman Suffrage, and then vote against it. Let all the cuckoo senators and representatives, and legislators, and orators, and editors, warble dulcet music about Woman Suffrage, while they do not mean a word of it; in the meantime, whenever a constitutional amendment for negro suffrage alone, is pending, let all efforts be concentrated there, to defeat it. Let the cuckoos learn that their tones, though sweet, can yet be improved. Let them learn that negro suffrage alone, or white male suffrage alone is a pretty poor thing, but that suffrage for women and men, white and black, blue and yellow, copper-hued and copper-toed is about the right thing.

Some years ago—before the war—a woman, talking with me on the subject of slavery said, the institution was right—that it would always stand. I said the foul thing would certainly be abolished, though I confessed I could not see how it would be done, as the South would always vote as a unit with Northern democrats to maintain it. A few months after the Democratic Convention met at Charleston. I shall never forget the thrill of joy that tingled through all my veins, as, one evening, in taking up a newspaper, I read in the telegraphic news this short item: "The Convention has split." I was too overjoyed to read any further. The abolition of slavery was as evident at that moment as it was five years afterwards, when the South surrendered to the United States forces.

A feeling something akin to this, I had the other day, when I read that Woman Suffrage had helped defeat negro Suffrage in the Kansas legislature. May many more legislatures help to widen the rift that has begun to open in the clouds.

Adult suffrage, irrespective of sex or color, we will have and nothing else. I am not in favor of fighting, but could, with a right good will, join a company that would storm the doors of Congress, or of any state legislature, and demand this right in the name of the Almighty and of humanity.

Hartford, Conn. F. ELLEN BURR.

EQUAL RIGHTS FOR ALL.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM WESTERN VIRGINIA.

PERHAPS it would not be uninteresting to the readers of THE REVOLUTION, and may be encouraging to the friends of Female Suffrage, to know how we are getting on in West Virginia. In 1867, I introduced a bill in the State Senate, looking to the enfranchising of all women in West Virginia, who could read the Declaration of Independence intelligibly and write a legible hand, and had actually paid tax the year previous to their proposing to vote. But even this guarded bill had no friends but myself. But to show you and the public what advancements West Virginia has made during the last two years, I would state that I ran as the Republican Universal Suffrage candidate, in the 9th Senatorial district of our state (composed of a population of 40,000), against three other candidates, conservative, democrat and republican. My majority was 66, over the three others in the aggregate. My ticket was 79 ahead of the republican governor in my district. I introduced a resolution during the present session of our legislature, asking Congress to extend the right of suffrage to women. Eight out of the twenty-two members of the Senate voted for it. This is quite encouraging—advancing from one to eight in two years. At this rate of progress, we may succeed by next winter. I give the following names of those who are in favor and voted for female suffrage in the Senate: Drummond, Doolittle, Humphreys, Hoke Wilson, Workman, Young and Farnsworth, President. The same Senators voted to invite Miss Anna E. Dickinson to lecture in the State House during her late visit to Wheeling.

I find that bachelors and young married men are more liberal toward Female Suffrage than old fogy married men. The four bachelors of the Senate all voted for Female Suffrage. Miss Dickinson's late lecture in Wheeling has made quite a favorable impression. We hope that we shall be favored with her presence, and that of other liberal-minded women frequently. I hope Miss Dickinson will be able to canvass Missouri before the coming election. If we carry one state, then success is sure and speedy. There is a period in human events, which, taken at its tide, leads on to fortune. That period dawned upon the female portion of mankind (after a lapse of more than five thousand years), in this the middle of the nineteenth century. The glorious sun of female liberty lighting up the grand empire of the American republic, rolling upwards and shining onwards will soon reach the zenith of perfect day, when superstition, proscription and wrong will give place to just reasoning, right and universal liberty. Oppression, fogyism, cruelty, and will melt away like frost before the summer sun.

More anon. SAMUEL YOUNG.

Senate Chamber, Wheeling, West Va., February 22, 1869.

COMPLIMENT TO WOMAN.—A writer in the Chicago *Post* who employs women as printers, thinks women cannot do so much work as men, and that they require more overseeing; and besides, he can't get extra female help, he says, as he can male help—by sending to the nearest drinking saloon; and finally, he complains that he cannot swear at the women.

NOTES FROM THE LECTURING FIELD.

ITHICA, N. Y., February 28th, 1869.

Editors of the Revolution:

I have at times regretted discarding that eminently feminine travelling auxiliary, the bandbox, and found that my determination to be *only* a "Carpet-bagger," holding all my worldly effects in a single grasp, had robbed me of that womanly convenience, the value of which I never realized until I felt its needs. Ah well!

"Blessings brighten as they take their flight."

After getting settled in one of "Erie's" comfortable coaches, the reaction from busy preparation began to have its effect, and I grew more and more fearful that my warlike enthusiasm for the cause of woman which

Had been fostered and fed
At the fountain head
From the birth of THE REVOLUTION,

would decrease in proportion as the distance increased between us. But on reaching McLean, in the afternoon of the day following my departure from the city, and only about three hours before I was to ascend the platform, the expectant faces, and unusual bustle denoting an event in the town, gave me a feeling similar, I judge, to that which animates the impatient thoroughbred while waiting the signal for a start.

If the enthusiastic satisfaction with which my two hours discourse on Woman's Equal Place, Pay and Opportunity" was received, is any criterion by which to judge the prevailing sentiment of the people on that subject, we may very justly give the small but lively town of McLean a place in the foremost ranks.

Brain forms the staple of wealth there, and consequently in breadth of thought and liberal views, the residents are far in advance of those of some more pretentious towns that I might name. I gave them a Temperance address on Sunday evening, the 21st, and my "Rag Pickers" on the following Monday evening, by invitation. Full houses on both occasions, but the last, when every foot of standing room was occupied.

My contempt for wealth is fast dying out, or rather, admitting of exceptions; for I find in nearly all small towns, one or two leading families, who are the wealthier ones as a matter of course, and have also thus far found them to be the pioneers of liberalism, the very reverse of the social order of things in that mad metropolis called New York city. Mrs. Daniel Marsh, who is the wealthy woman of McLean, I found to be equal in intellect and progressive ideas to the majority of our foremost women in the cause, and she is doing a good work among her neighbors quietly and unostentatiously; the low music of her voice falling on the ignorant and prejudiced ear like the softer sound of silver-bells, carries with it a concentrated power of persuasion.

Visions of a shroud and coffin always make my contemplation of such women painful, and I mentally wonder why there is no renewal of life for the good. Here in Ithaca, I have lectured twice—in the Methodist church on Temperance last Sunday week, and on the following Friday night gave them "The Rag-Pickers of New York;" but the main purpose which impelled me here is not yet accomplished, for no reason save that the fates have not led in that direction.

There is a very strong and growing feeling of opposition against the admission of women to the University by the residents of the town; and my conclusion, drawn from causes so plain, "that all who run may read," is to the effect that the University will be hampered by orthodox prejudice for years to come, and fail in its best purpose; unless the people execute a grand *pas-de-suel* and leap to the level indicated by the building of the University. As yet the distance is too great between the ideal embodied in that, and the people who surround it. That fact, however, only proves that in the founder of the University the people of Ithaca have both their wise man and their prophet—their Solomon and Jeremiah. They have not learned thoroughly the lesson contained in the homely adage, "Call a man a thief and hang him," and therefore follow in practice the old and illusive theory that the sexes, to be kept pure, must be kept apart, except when under the keen surveillance of an ever open eye; never thinking they adopt the most effectual method of inflaming the imagination, and thereby compelling the very social sin which they fondly fancy they are controlling. When, in the name of heaven! will parents learn that to have trustworthy children, they must first trust them?

Went to Ludlowville, twelve miles down the lake, last Saturday night, delivered my lecture and returned to Ithaca, arriving at two o'clock, on Sunday morning. Have an engagement there for next Monday night, the 28th, so you see I am not idle.

The Temperance cause is active here, and should be effective when boys of ten and twelve get drunk, beastly drunk, and lie in a stupor till the sun stands at meridian on the following day. But it is idle to talk of reforms or progression, or to hope for any advancement of the Temperance cause until women are permitted to cast their ballot, and to legislate against this unholy and destroying traffic in whiskey.

In my opinion, if the Temperance Societies and the advocates of Womanhood Suffrage would consolidate, our third party on the right platform would, in 1872. nominate and elect their candidate by an overwhelming majority; utterly annihilating the democratic party and sending the republicans to the wall. If they are wise, and earnest in their efforts for reform, they will do this; for nothing but the repugnance of women for liquor, concentrated in a tangible and solid body at the ballot-box, will ever succeed in crushing the evil that is sapping the very life-blood of the nation.

SARAH F. NORTON.

ENGLISH CORRESPONDENCE.

MANCHESTER, January, 1869.

ON Wednesday the Married Women's Property Committee in Manchester met, for the first time this year, to prepare for the coming session of Parliament. You will remember that a bill to amend the laws respecting the property of married women was introduced into the House of Commons in April last year by Mr. Shaw le Fevre. It was read a second time in June, and then referred to a select committee. Witnesses from different parts of the country were examined before this committee, and the evidence brought forward was of a most conclusive character. It proved, beyond a doubt, that sufferings and wrongs, often of a most aggravated nature, were constantly caused by the present state of the law, and it showed that these wrongs, though not confined to any class, fell with peculiar force and bitterness upon the poor and helpless; upon those who, by their position, are more especially the "*children* of the state." The Parliamentary committee approved of the bill, making scarcely any alterations in it, and it stands over to be reintroduced and passed in the new House of Commons. Although we have about two hundred members pledged to support the principle of the bill, its passage through parliament, without mutilations that would mar its efficacy, is a perilous process.

Mr. Shaw le Fevre is a member of the new government, being appointed Secretary to the Board of Trade, and will, therefore, be unable to introduce the bill to the House. He will, however, be no less active in support of it, and Lord Hatherly, the new Lord Chancellor, is decidedly favorable to it. The work before our committee is to petition, and stimulate petitioning in all parts of the kingdom, and to circulate, through the press and the post-office, information on the state of the law, of the flagrant injustice of which most persons are wholly unaware, except special cases come to light. Such an example has just come before the public, and, as it is likely to be made use of as a typical case to illustrate the results of the present state of the law and the cruel wrongs inflicted under its ægis, I give you the particulars of it, taken from the London *Times*, January, 1869:

A SAD STORY.—In the Central Criminal Court, on Thursday, Susannah Palmer, 40, married, was indicted for feloniously wounding James Palmer, with intent to do him grievous bodily harm. Mr. Moody was counsel for the prosecution. On the 19th of December the prisoner's husband, a costermonger, returned home to Grasshopper Court, St. Luke's, the worse for liquor, and lay down in the corner of a room. He was awoke by a pain in the throat, and, putting up his hand, felt blood issuing from a wound. Turning round to his wife, he asked her who had done that. She left the house in a state of great excitement and mental distress, and, going up to a constable, told him she had stabbed her husband, and begged that he would take her into custody, and so restrain her from doing any more mischief, as she could not control her feelings, and, if left alone, she feared she would "finish" him before the morning. Upon that confession he took her in charge, and went to the house, where he found the husband with a wound on the throat. A surgeon was called in, and pronounced the wound to be only superficial, and free from danger. The man soon recovered.

The prisoner, in her defence, told a touching story, which appeared to produce a strong feeling of commiseration for her among the whole audience. She said, in effect, she had been married to the prosecutor twelve years. They began their married life in the Curtain Road, and there, at length, she was turned out at night with her children by her husband, who brought home a bad woman. They remained out all night in the cold, and in the morning he blacked both her eyes and knocked five of her front teeth out. He afterwards sold up their home and left her and her children to the mercy of the wide world. That was the kind of life she had led for years. He would not allow her to earn her own living, and whenever she managed to get into lodgings with the children he came and broke up the home and sold the little articles of furniture she had gathered together. She did not want anything from him; all she asked was that he would leave her alone. He was in the habit of coming and breaking the doors and windows of the place where she lived. She had, in consequence, been repeatedly obliged to leave, because the people in the house could not tolerate his bad language. On one occasion, after striking her with his fist on the right eye, he took away her bed and sold it, and again broke up the home. He had insulted her daughter, a girl of eighteen, by making improper overtures to her, and had used language before her and the rest of the children so gross that she was ashamed of it on their account. Besides, he wanted to make thieves of them all. Her daughter, on leaving the hospital, where she had been four weeks, urged her to take a room, which she did, and the daughter lay there ill five weeks. All she (the prisoner) had then coming in was 5*s.* a week, the earnings of her little boy, with which to keep the family. In all that time of trouble she did not ask her husband for anything. On the 19th of December he came to her place with his face cut and all over with

blood. He had been fighting with a man in Whitecross street. She told him she hoped he was not again going to turn them out, in the trouble in which she then was. He began to swear and to knock the things about. Her little boy was toasting a piece of bread on the point of a knife, and laid the knife upon the table. She took it up to cut some bread. The husband attempted to strike her, upon which she raised her arm in which the knife was, and that, she said, must have been the way in which he came to be wounded. Since she had been locked up on this charge he had attempted to strangle her son, had brought a bad woman into the house, and had turned all the children out of doors.

She called her son and daughter, 19 and 18 respectively, and they strongly corroborated her as to the ill-treatment which she and they had been long subject to from the prosecutor. The son said the prosecutor had been repeatedly in custody for assaulting his mother (the prisoner), and had undergone six months' imprisonment for an aggravated assault upon himself. One night, after witness's mother was in custody, he came home with a woman late at night, and turned him and the rest of the family out of doors. The daughter said one morning, about two o'clock, while her mother was in the service of a lady at Deptford, the father returned home. The night was rainy, and she was standing at the entrance to the little court, dripping with wet, awaiting his return. On going into the house he tried to induce her to go into the same bed with him, and on her refusing he threatened her life with a razor. She was saved from his violence by the interference of the landlady. He had previously turned her and the rest of the children out at nights when they were sleeping on bits of straw in the corner, and while their mother was in custody on this charge.

The jury found the prisoner guilty of unlawful wounding, with a strong recommendation to mercy on account of the great provocation she had received. They went, indeed, so far as to express a hope that, if consistent, she might not be subjected to any punishment at all.

The Common Sergeant respited the judgment until next sessions, telling the prisoner that Newgate would be ten times better than the hell in which she had been compelled to live. The conduct of the prosecutor had been most disgraceful and abominable, rendering him unworthy the name of man. Very few persons who committed crimes and were sentenced there were half so bad as he was. He should defer the sentence until next sessions, in order to afford kindly-disposed persons (meaning the sheriffs) opportunities for inquiring into the case of the prisoner, with the view to their making some arrangements for delivering her from the cruelties of the prosecutor.

I have only to add in addition that Susanna Palmer has since been visited in Newgate, by a lady well known as a writer and in every way equal for the work of sympathy and the further investigation of the case, and whose pen is likely to be exerted in evidence upon it. She has ascertained from the chaplain at Newgate and other competent witnesses that the sad story has not been in the least overstated, and that more and if possible worse features in it remain untold.

In illustration of the state of the law, she also learned that this poor woman had some time since applied for a "magistrate's protection," as it is called, for her earnings, but had been refused it by the Clerkenwell magistrates on the plea that as her husband had not deserted her, it could not legally be granted to her. The law, in effect, was declared powerless to redress her grievances or to shield her in her own industrial efforts to rescue herself and children from the brutal tyranny of her "natural protector."

Amongst the new books which have just come out you will be glad to hear of one: *Biographical Sketches, by Harriet Martineau. London: Macmillan & Co.*, 1869. These sketches appeared originally in the *Daily News* from time to time, generally on the occasion of the deaths of the subjects of them from the year 1852 to 1868. They are now republished without alteration, and thus bear upon them the vivid impress of contemporary biography. Portraits taken from the life, they stand out with the fidelity of sun-pictures redeemed by the hand of an artist from the failing of showing only one aspect which is inevitable to photographs. The illustrious departed are exhibited to us by the vigorous and far-seeing mind that has already traced the history of their time. Miss Martineau's "Thirty Years' Peace," a work that has been compared to Thucydides for its masterly execution, is a history of the period in which the characters sketched in this volume played distinguished parts. It forms, therefore, an admirable supplement to that History, and will be hailed as a boon by all students of the history of the nineteenth century and of our present political situation. For out of that time our own era has grown as the fruit grows from the flower. Literature, science, art, the church, law, the army and navy, politics, royalty and social life are all represented in these characters. They form a portrait gallery which reminds us of that exhibited last summer at the South Kensington Museum in London of "celebrated persons who lived in this century," where we looked upon our own immediate ancestors and the striking figures of our era. "Perhaps of all these sketches," says the *Daily News*, "the tenderest and most pathetic is that of Lady Noel Byron." The republication of this paper at the present moment is very opportune. Several recollections of Byron have lately seen the light, and one of them, published in a new periodical, has thrown, by implication, some of the blame of his domestic differences on the innocent girl he married. * * If there is a sweet picture of a tender heart and of an unfortunate life which found its happiness in serving others, it is the portrait of Lady Byron who so long survived her unappreciative husband, and who, as Miss Martineau beautifully says: "Sitting in the shade, sent a multitude into the sunshine, and patiently wore away the last two-thirds of her life in making others happier than she could be herself." Amongst the royal persons treated of, the Duchess of Kent, mother to Queen Victoria, is one. The account of her is both kind and discerning. It is with the greatest regret that I have to add to this brief notice of her latest work that Miss Martineau says in the preface that her state of health now "renders all literary exertion impossible."

It is now generally acknowledged that women ought to be educated and the demand for higher and more thorough development and instruction for girls and women reverberates from one country of Europe to another. In France, Monsieur Duruy's remarkable experiment, in Paris, last year, for advancing the culture of women to a much higher standard than any hitherto attempted, except in isolated instances, in that country, has been eminently successful, so far as it has gone, in spite of the bitter hostilities of the Jesuitical and Ultramontaine influences that are at present, unhappily, so predominant in la belle France. In Italy and Germany efforts are being made, under very fair auspices and intelligent management, with the highest support, towards advancing the education of women, and there is every prospect of a full harvest of good results in due time. In Russia, similar efforts have been made and the work is in operation.

In a former letter I mentioned the courses of lectures to ladies, which were begun about a year ago in several of the large towns of England and Scotland. The second winter session this season begins this week in Manchester. Mr. F. W. H. Myers, Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, delivered on Wednesday, at the Royal Institution, the first of his course on "The History of England from 1815 to 1846." These lectures will be characterized by the utmost freedom from party views of politics. The theme being treated with the judicial impartiality of the historian. A separate course on the "History of Science" will be delivered by T. S. Aldis, also of Trinity College, Cambridge. One of our local papers remarks: "The unusual success of the lecture scheme has shown conclusively that there is a very real and widespread hunger amongst women for the higher education, that where they can have bread or even crumbs, they will not be contented with a stone. They have been ignorant hitherto, because they had no teachers, frivolous because they were ignorant, but they have been all the while capable and desirous of better things. The lecture scheme has shown also, how this want may, to a large extent, be supplied. The problem of the higher education of woman is not solved, but it is in a very fair way of solution. These lectures can, of course, do nothing for the idle and unwilling students. Even for the willing and industrious, they will not do everything. They will need to be supplemented by class-work of various kinds, and, perhaps, ultimately to be merged in a yet larger scheme.

In the spring and autumn of last year, lectures by competent men from the Universities were given to audiences of ladies in the towns of Liverpool, Manchester, Leeds, Bradford, Sheffield, Newcastle, Birkenhead and Bawdan. The idea of such educational lectures has since extended far beyond our vigorous "manufacturing districts." In the spring of last year lectures were delivered in Cheltenham and Clifton, in the autumn in Cheltenham, Clifton and Wolverhampton. Birmingham is added to the list for this spring. In London too, independent efforts are being made for the delivery of lectures at different centres in and around the great metropolis. I have before spoken of the success of Professor Masson's lectures for ladies in Edinburgh. Last year, of the 265 students who attended them, 94 did valuable work as tested by essay writing and examinations. This winter Professor Masson's class of English literature is attended by 130 students, of whom 100 have sent in Essays or attended Examinations. Professor Tait's class of experimental physics is attended by 140 students, of whom more than 100 have shown themselves genuine workers. Professor Fraser, who conducts the Logic and Mental Philosophy class, speaks most warmly of the quality of work done in his class, in which, of 64 students, nearly sixty have worked. These courses are of forty lectures each and will not have concluded until Easter. Similar work has been begun in Glasgow and Aberdeen. In Belfast courses of lectures to ladies under the management of the Ladies' Institute, were delivered last winter and spring by several professors of the Queen's College. As a rule, in all these efforts for women, University men and the Professors and Fellows of Colleges have given their cordial support and aid to the lectures in every part of the country. Dr. Henry, the Principal of the Queen's College, Belfast, presents the one exception. Like Dr. Pusey, he considers that in the case of woman "Knowledge puffeth up." The classes in this city have therefore been closed for this winter but for this winter only.

The latest announcement of this movement in London is the following:

LECTURES TO LADIES BY PROFESSORS OF UNIVER

SITY COLLEGE.—The arrangements for these lectures, to be given under the auspices of a mixed association of ladies and gentlemen, are now nearly completed, and will be definitely announced in the course of a few days. For the first session, commencing in February, the lectures will be by Professor Henry Morley, on English Literature, and by Professor G. Carey Foster, on Experimental Physics.

Yours truly, R. M.

UP BROADWAY.

BY ELEANOR KIRK.

No naturally kind-hearted and benevolent person can—even after years' experience with the street-beggars, grinders and sweepers, who crowd the streets of New York—become sufficiently inured to destitution and misery as to pass, without notice, their pitiful faces and outstretched hands. Now I, in common with many others, have been acquainted with these appeals for several years, and have not, after continued and systematic fleecing, become so hardened—or so sensible—that my heart does not ache an hour after, when I have—from inability to afford relief, or from a determination to bestow my mite where I am sure it will be well used and appreciated—passed without notice.

In a walk from Pearl to Eighth, the other day—or rather in a *contemplated* walk—for I did not complete it on that occasion—I decided to speak to every beggar who accosted me, and discover, if possible, what especial phase of poverty was represented by each. Not that my pocket was especially long, at that time, or *porte monnie* unusually full, not at all; but some information might be gained by such a process that could not be obtained in any other manner; and then, if my search was rewarded by really worthy objects, I could, by the assistance of charitable friends, see that they were provided for. I thought to walk a block without being accosted; but, on the steps of the Central National, sat a little woe-begone bundle of rags, which, upon rising and advancing toward me, I found to be of the feminine gender. My weakness has always been for this description of sufferers, and, consequently, there was no lack of sympathy.

"Well, my dear, what do you want?" I asked kindly of the little one, whose eyes shone out as bright as stars on a frosty night from the mass of curly, unkempt hair which surrounded a face made prematurely old by this conflict with sin and poverty.

"Don't ask me, dear ——ne," said she, almost fiercely. "I got enough of that at the Mission. 'Dear child,' 'good child,' 'trust in the Lord, child,' with a bundle of tracts, and no dinner," she continued, ironically.

"Where do you live, child?" I asked—this time careful of my adjectives.

"I ain't your child, nor nobody's child, nor God's child; and I hadn't anything to do with being made, no more than that old horse had; and nobody need tell me that there is a good Father who loves his children; 'tain't no such thing. Do you suppose if I was the Lord, I'd starve poor folks to death that I made myself?" and the eager eyes looked into my face, the desire to reconcile apparent incongruities being stronger, for the moment, than her desire for good. Here was a poser. How could I talk to that suffering child of faith? How could I tell her that God loveth whom He chasteneth, and that the more she endured, the greater was God's care and affection for her? So I simply said:

"Such things have troubled me a great deal; but I cannot explain to you, here, what I *do* think on these subjects. You are suffering; you are hungry and cold; now tell me about yourself. Perhaps I can do you some good. Have you a father living?"

"No!" and the eyes took on a wondering look. "I don't think I ever had a father."

"And your mother?"

"Oh, I've got one of them; but she's no good."

"*No good*," said I; "what do you mean?" and I tried to put a little sternness into my voice and manner; but she took no notice.

"She stays out all night, and sleeps and cries all day; sometimes she brings home something to eat, and more times she doesn't; but I tell you"—and now her eyes flashed fire—"she never forgets to bring something to drink."

"Where do you live?

"Round here in Mulberry street."

"Will you take me to your mother?"

"What, with those good clothes on? I guess not!" And the strange child laughed merrily as she glanced at my plain street-dress, which was to her purple and fine linen. Upon assuring her that I was not at all afraid, she led the way to her miserable home.

"There she is," said the little girl; pointing to a figure lying on a bundle of straw in the corner.

"Mother, here is a lady come to see you; wake up a minute;" accompanying her words with a brisk shaking.

"A lady!" and the figure, by no means as inanimate as it appeared, arose and confronted me. Such a pair of coal-black eyes, and such a pallid face, I never saw in my life before. No tigress ever looked fiercer—and no woman more beautiful when she discoverd I had come in all friendliness to be of service, if possible.

"Don't be angry, mamma," said the girl: "the lady hasn't got a single *tract*."

"This is no place for you, ma—— impossible for you to do m—— ——am, and it is greeting, in clear, m—— ——e any good," was her

"Your lit—— ——nging tones.

tured ——e girl is very thinly clad," I ven——o remark, glancing significantly at some trumpery hanging round, which was evidently worn by the woman, on her midnight rambles.

"Then you think the mother dresses better than the child?" she inquired, smiling disdainfully. "Those clothes get her all the bread she eats. Now I suppose you understand my profession."

"Perfectly," I replied, trying to repress all emotion. "And if you are satisfied with that profession, I have no more to say. But your little girl?"

"Ah, you would like to take her away, I suppose; get her a place at service, maybe—is that your game? But you don't do it, madam," she interrupted excitedly. "Perhaps you think I don't love her—perhaps I don't; but you just try to wrench her away from me, and then see. Mary, come here."

"I am not afraid of this lady, mother. I would like to go with her. I don't like to stay here all alone nights with rats and mice, and then have you drink out of that bottle all day. Oh, Mrs.! if you would only get me a suit of boy's clothes somewhere! I could earn lots of money. I'd black gentlemen's boots and nobody'd know; but I can't do anything with these duds. How ever came I to be a nasty, good-for-nothing girl, mother? I tell you, Mrs., boys can do a heap!"

I looked from that child to the parent, noted the same broad foreheads, and intellectual countenances, and wondered if any influence could reclaim the mother and preserve the child.

"I do not wish to be impertinent, and pry into affairs which are none of my concern," I ventured, at last, "but I am interested in your history. Won't you please tell me something of yourself—and how you came here? for I perceive you have not always lived in this squalid style."

She hesitated a moment. Then, offering me her only stool, said:

"I will, and will tell the truth, too. Sit down."

(To be Continued.)

LETTER FROM GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN RHODE ISLAND—GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN INVITED TO TAKE A SEAT ON THE FLOOR—WHAT IS WOMAN'S SPHERE?—THE "VETERAN OBSERVER" OF THE "TIMES"—

THE STATE OF SPRAGUE,
PROVIDENCE, February 26.

DEAR REVOLUTION:

THE VETERAN OBSERVER OF THE "TIMES."

Begining with Mary Wollstonecraft and William Godwin, they have now got John Stuart Mill and George Francis Train; with here and there an American politician, who thinks the good time is coming, and when it does come, wants to reap some of the harvest.

Sound on the Union. Sound on the War. Sound on American Industry and Greenbacks. Sound on the Alabama Treaty. I am surprised to find you so rotten on this Woman Question! I don't know why you, Mr. Mansfield, should make me a Junior Partner of J. S. M. He acts like a philosopher. I, like a business man. I got nine thousand votes in Kansas. He talks about it. Like the Round Robin theorists of America, he never meant it. I do. Hence decline the co-partnership.

WOMAN IN THE STATE OF ROGER WILLIAMS AND SPRAGUE.

Mr. Sheffield reported from the judiciary committee, upon the various petitions for an extension of Suffrage to women. The report was that in view of the fact that only about one thousand petitioners names, being about one-tenth of the women in the state, were before the committee, and that in their judgment the time for such an extension had not arrived, they recommend that the petitioners have leave to withdraw.

Mr. Stillman sent the following resolution to the chair, and moved that it be made the special order of business for Thursday morning at eleven o'clock, which prevailed.

"Resolved, That the following be proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the state, and that the Secretary of the state cause the same to be published, printed and distributed to the town clerks in the manner provided in Article XIII of the Constitution.

"Art. V There shall be no discrimination in the exercise of the elective franchise among the citizens of the state on account of sex."

MR. TRAIN ON THE FLOOR OF THE HOUSE.

Col. Van Zandt invited me to take a seat on the floor of the House. I accepted and occupied a *chair* instead. Stillman did credit to the cause. Young, ambitious, ready and in earnest, he leads the woman's movement with a powerful speech. Lucy Stone warmed up the old loungers and now Stillman keeps them hot. While THE REVOLUTION is stumping the West the East is willing to be stumped.

A SPICY DEBATE AND MUCH LAUGHTER.

Those who win may laugh. The young men

cheer, the old men sound. You will only have space for a paragraph, especially reported for THE REVOLUTION.

The Hon. Member from Westerly, Mr. Stillman—We hear much of Woman's sphere. Let me ask, What is it? Where is it? How can you find it? What is its Geography? What is its Typography?

The Hon. Gentleman from Cranston, Mr. Miner—The gentleman asks, what is Woman's Sphere? and where is it located! What is its *Photography* and its Geography? The gentleman wishes to discuss that thing, let him who speaks so eloquently of Woman's Rights, without any experience; let him get married (laughter). Let him make some woman happy and he will find out for himself, as the older men have done, what is woman's sphere, and understand its Geography and *Photography*! (Loud Laughter.)

Mr. Stillman—It is very warm here, Mr. Speaker.

The Speaker—Yes, it is warm (laughter), but the draft comes directly past my head and is not very agreeable.

Mr. Sheffield—The draft was not unpopular in Rhode Island. (Laughter and applause.)

The Speaker—Drafts at sight always are. (Loud laughter.)

THE LEGISLATIVE VOTE TO ATTEND THE LECTURE IN CITY HALL.

Everybody was there—Celt and Saxon—Cop. and Rad.—long hair and short hair—black and white—and I opened up the slavery of R. I.—showed how Charles the Second run the state in the days of William (Sprague) the First—got cheers for Dorr—inaugurated a new Revolution—don't be jealous—and shall emancipate forty thousand slaves here of Celtic origin or know the reason why.

SIC SEMPER TYRANNIS.

The "Tyrant" catches it from a "Young Maid," in the *Tribune*. Stand and deliver, you despots. Woman is everywhere to-day. The rumseller shrinks. The gambler trembles. The drunkard is reforming. There is a great *Revolution* in the land. I am becoming more and more a woman every hour.

I should like to ask this representative of the male sex if facts do not go to prove that married men are tyrants in many instances? What right have you to exercise the control of our property? To make laws which allow us only one-third of our mutual earnings? To claim our children in case of separation? What right have you to dictate to us what we shall buy, and whither we shall go? Have you any right to subject our persons to your control, against our wishes? Should we not be as free as yourselves? Yet you force us to submit to your basest desires. Your brute strength is superior to ours, but the use of authority based on this ground, renders our condition one of slavery. Let us look at a few of your acts.

You have filled this land with distilleries and rumshops, and what are the results? Great men have declared that alcohol is one of the primary causes of crime and destitution. You all admit that a greater part of the misery which exists among the poor is owing to the effects of strong drink, but do you ever stop to think that you were the first to introduce this terrible evil into society, and it was you alone who first enticed our sons and daughters with the accursed cup of intemperance? There was never a drunkard who went down to the grave, who did not go there through your influence. You are not content with desolating our homes, but you attempt to define our sphere, and you are not willing that even a few of us shall have the privilege of making laws for our protection.

How many hours have you ever spent in waiting for the return of a drunken husband? Have we not prayed by day and by night for your welfare, and were we not rewarded by blasphemy and blows? Have you not spent your earnings and ours for rum? Have you not filled the bones of our children with the fruits of your debaucheries, and taught them to follow in your iniquitous paths? To-day we stand shorn of the powers which God gave us, because you have denied us the privilege of exercising them as the Creator intended we should. Oh! most noble man, who is it that pollutes the air with foul and sickening breath? Did "lovely woman" ever teach our sons to chew and smoke tobacco, and become more uncleanly than the beasts of the field?

Is this all? No! Your tyrannical meannesses are almost without number? You build ferry-boats with two cabins, one for ladies and one for gentlemen, but you allow *your* apartments to become so filthy that *gentlemen* will not occupy them; consequently ours are monopolized, and then you boast of your gallantry if you occasionally offer us a seat. You know full well that we protest against your abominations, but does your vaunted chivalry against the gentler sex induce you to abandon your disgusting habits? You have flooded the land with an infamous literature, and now you mock us because we are seduced by reading the works of your corrupt imagination. You say that we do not need the ballot, because you are our protectors, yet why is it that no "*respectable*" (?) woman dares to travel your streets after dark without a protector? What right have you to hang us by a law which we had no hand in making? What right have you to tax our property while you deny us representation? Our sisters and daughters whom you have seduced walk the streets as outcasts and criminals. Did they ever harm you or yours? You make us the lowest of all God's creation, and then you hold us up as examples of womanhood; and because woman shrinks from the polluting touch of your sex she is taunted with the epithet—"OLD MAID!"

HAIL THE CRUSADERS IN THE WEST!

What a grand ovation! S. B. A. and E. C. S. and A. E. D. carrying the occident by storm, while L. S. in R. I. is having everything her own way. She speaks to-night at City Hall. Her address to the legislature was well received, and made many converts.

A BOMBSHELL IN THE RHODE ISLAND LEGISLTURE.

The honorable legislature invited me, by acclamation, to address them on Woman's Suffrage before the vote was taken on the report. They allowed me to commence at eleven-thirty—to speak twenty minutes. Occupying the Speaker's desk, I spoke twenty minutes. The House voted twenty minutes more. I spoke twenty minutes more. The House again voted to go on, and I did not finish until twelve-thirty, having fired grape, sharpnel, roundshot and shell into the opposition for *sixty minutes*. Let me—on behalf of the women—make my acknowledgments to the Speaker, Col. Vanzandt, to Mr. Durfee, Ex-M. C., to Mr. Stillman, who leads the woman's cause, to Messrs. Miner and Sheffield of the opposition, to the large audience who so heartily applauded my argument for women. I told them to buy THE REVOLUTION for their wives if *they dared*. I boiled down the argument of ages, and the old loungers of *this English monarchy of Charles Second*, anchored in the heart of the American republic, cheered as loudly as my Celtic audiences cheer for Ireland. The reformation has begun. Clear the track. Look out for the Equal Rights engine while THE REVOLUTION bell rings.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

TERRIBLE STATISTICS OF CRIME AND RESTALISM.

AMERICANS DYING OUT.—A SAD STORY.

THE following wonderful statistics, in the form of resolutions, have been read and acted upon by all of Mr. Train's audiences during his present lecturing through New England:

MR. TRAIN IN BROOKLYN.

Whereas, The birth-rate in Austria and Prussia is one in twenty-six (26); one in thirty-seven (37) in France; while in New England and the middle states the native American birth-rate is only one in fifty, against a death-rate of one in forty. And whereas, out of 842,562 (Census of 1865) married women in New York State, one-fourth (196,802) had no children living, and one-seventh (115,152) never had a child, while the remaining part of the 800,000 married women averaged only one and one-seventh children, most of which were among the foreign families; and whereas, the native American mothers only average one child each, while the Teutons and the Celts have from five to ten children each, their birth rate being one in twenty.

Resolved, That as fashion, corsets, and the desire to preserve good looks, make maternity unpopular, and infanticide, Restellism and Hester Vaughanism fashionable in the American *dress circle*, America must look to the foreign population in the *pit* to maintain its ratio of increase; that while our marriageable women are half a million in excess of marriageable men—and these women, after marriage, try not to have children, it shows how rapidly the Puritan or native population is dying out.

Resolved, That French habits, French customs, poisonous drugs, and a false life, combined with the terrible demoralizing effect of the speculum and the lancet—the one poisoning the system, the other destroying chastity as well as maternity (the faculty cognizant of the ruin they are creating) among the rich, we must look to the poor to maintain law and virtue, respect our manhood, elevate our citizenship, and save our nation from Roman decay.

Resolved, That while dogs, sheep, cattle and horses are steadily improving through good breeding, and fruits, vegetables, science and art are steadily progressing—it is lamentable to see the human race dwindling down through bad breeding, false life and inhuman fashions. While Europe retrogrades with its six millions of stalwart men in arms, leaving their puny representatives to be the "breeders of sinners"—what peace can there be, what safety in smoking pipes in a powder magazine? Yet Europe keeps on arming and crying wolf. Her soldiers, like targets, put up by Bismark for Napoleon to shoot at, thus causing by non-marriage the degeneration of the breed of able-bodied men.

Resolved, That London, with its 2,000,000 people, packed like herrings in a barrel (with its 100,000 prostitutes, 200,000 paupers, 200,000 idlers, thieves beggars, burglars and pimps—full of lords and lice, viscounts and vermin, riches and rags) is a fair sample of English institutions—but that New York, with its loathsome lazar tenements, where 192,000 wretched human beings, to the square mile packed like sardines in a box, (more dense than in Paris, London or Vienna—500,000 human beings stowed in 19,000 tenement houses, where the death-rate is 76 to 1,000—while in the country it is only 20 to 1,000; and out of 29,000 deaths annually in New York, 20,000 died in these pest-holes), is no representation of the health and happiness of America; and that it is the duty of every Christian reformer to organize an emigrant's colony from the crowded cities of the east to the Elorado homesteads of the west, to the cry of down with theoretical benevolence as taught in the pulpit and up with practical philanthropy as practiced in a corn field in the open prairie.

MORE INDIAN ATROCITIES.—Atrocities not by but upon the Indians, as no doubt is often the case, when accounts are made to read the other way. Mr. Vincent Colyer has gone to visit some of the Indians at and around Fort Cobb, by invitation of Gen. Hazen, commander at that post. Here is his first report:

FORT LEAVENWORTH, Kansas, Feb. 23

To EDWARD CROMWELL, New York:

There about three thousand five hundred of the Osage Indians left on their reservation. They were starving to death when General Sheridan issued rations to them. The first six beeves that were slaughtered they ate raw, entrails and all, in about an hour. They will have to be fed by the government until next April, when their hunting season begins. It is their land (eight millions of acres) which the speculators claim to have bought from them at nineteen cents the acre. General Sheridan will not be here till the middle of March. I leave for the Indian country, *via* Lawrence, to-morrow.

(Signed) VINCENT COLYER.

IN the revivals in London, England, it is said lady evangelists are quite prominent. In a single religious paper there are notices of religious addresses to be given by six women, prominent among whom were, Miss Octavia Jang, Mrs. M. Buxton, and Mrs. Dening.

MARY E. P. L. MAGOON, of North English, Iowa County, Iowa, advertises herself as an "Attorney a Law."

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, PARKER PILLSBURY, } Editors.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, MARCH 4, 1869.

To Subscribers.—How to Send Money.—For large sums, checks on New York banks or bankers, made payable *to the order of* Susan B. Anthony.

POST-OFFICE MONEY ORDERS

may be obtained at nearly every county seat, in all the cities, and in many of the large towns. We consider them perfectly safe, and the best means of remitting fifty dollars or less, as *thousands have been sent to us without any loss.*

REGISTERED LETTERS,

under the new system, which went into effect June 1st, are a very safe means of sending small sums of money where P. O. Money Orders cannot be easily obtained. *Observe, the Registry fee,* as well as postage, *must be paid in stamps* at the office where the letter is mailed, or it will be liable to be sent to the Dead Letter Office. *Buy and affix the stamp both for postage and registry, put in the money and seal the letter in the presence of the postmaster, and take his receipt for it.* Letters sent in this way to us are at our risk.

Call for the Equal Rights Anniversary.—It will be issued very soon. The old anniversary flags may be hauled down, perhaps might have been long ago, without serious loss to mankind. But while the Equal Rights Association stands as it now does, the hope of humanity, even though the "Forlorn Hope," there will be an anniversary week in New York, until equal liberty is proclaimed throughout the land, to all the inhabitants thereof.

To Subscribers.—All our back numbers are gone, and we can hereafter supply the paper to subscribers from the date of their subscriptions only.

MENDED AT LAST.

The Congressional cobblers have completed their part of one more job on the constitution. And a terrible sweat they have had over it. Almost every man in both houses has tried his hand at it, as well as he knew. If all the proposed additions and emendations offered could have been sewed on, the original never could have been known again. An old divine once had a pair of silk stockings, which his thrifty house maid had darned until there was no semblance of their first appearance left, and in discussing some abstruse theological problems with a council of his brethren, he appealed to those regenerated hose and demanded whether they were the article he bought or something else? Fortunately, the constitution still has most of its foundation and framework yet unharmed.

But the patch basted on last week by the two houses to be sent down (rather *up*) to the people to be stiched on permanently, or torn off and thrown away as they think best, (the latter probably) is as follows:

Article 15. The right of the citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States, or by any state, on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude.

And this is all. The fourteenth article of amendments was supposed, when under consideration in Congress two or three years ago, to cover this entire ground. It declared "all persons born or naturalized in the United States to be citizens of the United States, and of the state in which they reside." It further enacted, "that no state shall make or enforce any law, which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States." Honest men could interpret out of these two provisions all and more than all there is pretended to be implied in all the rag carpetwork put in afterwards, without any violation of human language, or of any other provision of the constitution itself. "The consent of the governed" comes through, or is expressed in, the law making power. It is in the ballot. And this government, has no business with any other power than that which is so derived. And so when it is declared in the constitution "all *persons* born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof *are citizens of the United States,* and of the state wherein they reside," the right to vote and to hold office is settled, or democracy is the most arrant mockery in the whole realm of human government, and this Republic the profoundest hypocrite ever known.

All subsequent tinkering of the constitution has, if anything, been in itself an "abridgement" of the very rights intended or pretended to be secured by this one article. For instance, the very next section begins, for the first time in the whole history of the constitution, to talk about the words "*male* citizens" not to despoil women of any rights, for they had none. But it was a cut at them, to make them know their places. Just as slaveholders occasionally whipped their slaves most unmercifully, as well in our Northern Spartas as in the ancient one, not for any crime or offence, but to make them more mindful of their condition. To keep them from forgetting that they were slaves. Women were impudently beginning to question the "male citizens," and to petition Senates and Houses of Representatives about their rights, not only as citizens, but as subjects to law, and as tax-payers too, and supporters of government. And so this overseer crack of the whip of superiority was to catechise them back to submission and silence.

But the lash reached farther. It was intended directly to enforce the Dred Scott decision. It was to give the rebel states the right, distinctly expressed in the constitution, to rob the colored people both of their rights of Suffrage as citizens and of representation in the Federal government. An extent of power and authority unheard of before. It even swept away the three-fifths, the fractional degree of human recognition, the colored people had in chattel slavery. True, it was no advantage to themselves to be thus counted in the census, and held as three-fifths men and two-fifths mule, or monkey. But this section of the amendments drops them below the pale of humanity altogether, to where they hear the neigh of the horse on the one hand and the bray of the mule on the other, and there leaves them. And such horrible botchery as this, is called "Amending the Constitution!" And the botchers that did it are known, honored, and enormously paid, too, as the Congress of the United States. And now, at last, after infinite tug and toil, week after week, month after month, day sessions and night sessions, amendments moved and re-moved and amendments to amendments also moved and re-moved in labyrinthic confusion, committees of reference and committees of conference, speeches long and speeches short, from throats of all calibre and skulls of all capacity, after all this and more, a thousand times more, a result is reached, and earth and the realms beneath are permitted to breath again. And suppose it ratified, by the states, all of them, what, in the name of common sense and common reason, does it propose or provide, not just as well provided in the first section of the preceding amendment! It gives no right of suffrage to mortal man, or mortal woman, white or black. It gives no man or woman the right to be voted or. That was the last clause stricken out. So far as these rights are concerned, all classes stand where they did before. As they did under the fourteenth amendment. As they did under the Chicago-Grant platform. And that remands the whole question to the states themselves.

And so all the fright of the poor democratic party about "negro supremacy" seems likely to go for nothing. Sensible persons always told them they were a great deal more scared than hurt. And the delightful dreams of abolitionists about "the negro's hour" may be fearfully disappointed, as the more wakeful have always assured them they must be. While the hope of some of the leaders in the Woman's Cause, that there be no more *male* suffrage till woman also comes to her right, may be fully realized.

Nothing was more certain all through the war, than that while the north was fighting for Union and country, God was contending for the slave. And no peace was possible until the slave free. So in reconstruction. Gen. Grant may cry "Let us have Peace," and all the people from ocean to ocean may respond Amen, but as the Lord liveth there shall be no peace but in justice and righteousness, and a freedom and equality that know no distinction of class, cast, color or sex.

P. P

CHICAGO CONVENTION.

Not the same but another. For there were two held at the same time and place, Chicago. The object of both was essentially the same, extension of human liberty. The spirit and earnestness were alike. There was a bold, firm, unconquerable determination in both to achieve a grand result: the extension of right of Suffrage impartially to all the proscribed classes, irrespective of race, complexion or sex. Colored men spoke eloquently in both. But not more eloquently than colored women.

For some reason all Chicago did not see eye to eye, and so two conventions were organized in two different halls, and conducted their proceedings each in its own way. Of one, The Revolution gave extended account last week. The other organized with Judge Perkins of Ottawa as President; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. Waterman, Mrs. Mills, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Cynthia Leonard and Mrs. Anna Witkowsky; Secretary, Mrs. Carpenter.

Among the prominent persons on the platform were Mrs. and Mr. Waterman, Mrs. Carpenter, Mrs. C. H. Leonard, Mrs. Witkowsky, Mrs. Judge Knowlton, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Mills and Prof. Toohey of St. Louis.

The following resolutions, among others, were discussed and adopted:

Whereas, The republic of the United States is pledged to the representative form of government, based upon the rights of the individual to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; and,

Whereas, The constitution of the United States, in the old, as well as in its amended form, exclusively recognizes male representation; Therefore,

Resolved, That we, as members of the republic, demand for ourselves and for our children's children, to the latest posterity, the benefits and blessings of equal, common and universal suffrage.

Resolved, That the late action of Congress in amending the constitution by continuing to exclude woman from participation in the duties and the responsibilities of government, is an error of judgment and a great source of practical evil to all concerned.

Resolved, That woman, as the equal and practical co-partner with man, should, in law, legislation and politics, as in all other relations of life, be his companion and co-worker.

Very able and eloquent addresses were delivered by Mrs. Roberts, the Wisconsin woman farmer, Mrs. Mills, Rev. Mr. Balch, William Wells Brown and others, and the Hutchinsons furnished the music. Mr. Balch said among many other good things :

The right of Suffrage is a natural right. We sometimes think, in reading history, that man is separated from woman in every respect; but we find, in reading ancient history, that man and woman are always equal. We sing, and dance, and laugh, and weep together. There are differences between men and women, but there are no distinctions between man and woman as great as there are between men, who differ widely; scarcely any of them being alike in either looks or mental capacities. Politically, as to the rights of voting and holding property, they are equal and universal. The right of Suffrage, in a word, is a natural right. Universal Suffrage to every man, not being a madman or a fool, is gradually coming to be recognized. The right to happiness is perfectly nugatory unless it is backed by the right to vote. In early days, in Europe, it was thought that woman's sphere was in a literary direction, and her ambition was considered to be to gain literary fame, or become the mistress of a king. It is left for the western hemisphere to solve the great problem of the age.

* * * * * *

He could not take the old Mosaic laws, which justify slavery, polygamy, and Jesuitism, as his guide. Where are we to appeal? If we are to believe that God is the common Father, and we his children, we must accord to what is called the weaker sex equal privileges with us. True religion gives to woman her rights. It was humble Mary Magdalen who first saw the Saviour in the sepulchre. It is Mary who must be looked upon as the first advocate of Christianity. It is argued that woman is indifferent to Suffrage. So was the negro. It is said that Thos. Jefferson was actually elected by female votes. At that day, females voted in New Jersey, and those female votes elected him President. It is also urged that it is not proper nor delicate for women to go to the polls; in answer to that he would say that society would be improved if women should be admitted to the right In Janesville, a female, Miss King, is nearly the unanimous choice of the people for post mistress. He knew a girl in Massachusetts who can teach mathematics and other studies, as well as any man and she could only obtain one-tenth the salary of a man. It is only by the use of the ballot that any class can secure their rights.

The meetings were well attended, a State Suffrage Association was formed, that, from the quality of many who constitute it, it may safely be presumed will give good account of itself in the field of future conflict.

Vermont on the Civil Rights Law.—It comes down from the Green Mountain state that a dark-skinned youth in Northfield, son of a French father and a Creole mother, handsome, intelligent and estimable, was recently turned out of a dancing school of that town on account of his color. The young men of the class voted 19 to 12 in favor of the outrage, while the young women sensibly voted 19 to 1 against it, but the latter vote was very inconsistently rejected. Vermont, by her votes in Congress, crowds all sorts of colors into all schools, colleges, churches, courts, legislatures, everywhere in Louisiana. At home it makes all the difference in the world. The young Creole in the Vermont school was probably the handsomest young man, and the best dancer in the whole lot, and hence the sensible partiality of the young ladies.

EDUCATION OF WOMEN IN MICHIGAN.

President Haven, of the University of Michigan, delivered an address on education, in the hall of the House of Representatives at Lansing, recently, in which he denied the statement that he is opposed to the establishment of a female college, and said that it was clear to his mind that the state of Michigan should do as much for her daughters, in the way of education, as for her sons. He said he believed the present agitation of the subject of education for women, and finding profitable and suitable employment for them, would continue to command attention until it works out practical results.

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Many, he added, were opposed to having both sexes taught together in the University. It is believed that if the University was opened to women but very few women would attend. If that should be the practical effect, that one consideration should have due weight with the legislature. But still he believed it should be opened to those who desire to obtain the benefit of these branches of education which they could not obtain elsewhere. He thought the apparatus of the University could be profitably used by a female college if established, and should favor a mutual exchange of professors by the two colleges. Michigan is rapidly becoming one of the brightest jewels in liberty's coronet.

ANNIVERSARIES.

The New York *Observer* proclaims the startling fact that the American Bible Society will hold no more anniversaries, and that "other religious and benevolent societies have determined to follow their example, as the day of their usefulness has passed away." The New York *Herald*, two or three Sundays ago, had some long and well written articles to prove that the millennium had come, a happy circumstance that, up to that time, not even the keen eyed *Observer* had discovered. The *Herald* probably has enlightened it, and hence the remarkable announcement about the anniversaries.

The Equal Rights Association, however, does not deem that "the day of its usefulness has passed away." It will hold its anniversary promptly as usual, in May. If then Suffrage has become universal, without wicked and unjust distinction of sex, color, caste, or class of any kind, then the occasion will be observed as a Jubilee.

But in doubt as to so speedy and happy a termination of its labors, the association is making arrangements for the most important gathering, in the name of freedom, ever held in New York. It is earnestly hoped that every state in the Union will send delegates. And there is also now good reason to expect that Great Britain, France, Germany and Switzerland will all be represented. Most of them are already assured.

Good Missionary Movement.—It is said the young ladies of Dover, Wayne Co., Ind., have formed a society for the redemption of young men from bad habits. Each of the members has pledged herself not to receive the attentions of any young man who uses liquor, tobacco, or profane language.

Progress in St. Louis.—The semi-monthly meetings of the Woman's Suffrage Association increase with every return. That of last week much larger than any preceding.

WORTHY TRIBUTE.

Away from the Rocky Mountains, in the Denver *News*, came the following well-deserved tribute to a man the peer of whom could not often be found between that remote region and Washington where it was penned by a correspondent of that enterprising journal. It was in connection with some account of the recent Woman's Suffrage Convention there :

A circumstance at the Woman's National Convention served to impress me profoundly with the monstrousness of slavery, and of the prejudice it created, and has left behind it, which I have been waiting a convenient opportunity to tell you about :

Far into the first evening of the Convention, when the debate had waxed warm between Mrs. Stanton—who opposed the admission of any more men (referring to the negroes) to the political franchise, until the present arbiters of the question were disposed to admit women also—and Mr. Downing and Dr. Purvis of Washington (colored), who declared it was wrong to deny suffrage to colored men, because it was denied to women, who also were entitled to it—an elegant looking gentleman arose upon impulse and began to talk at his seat, but, after a little hesitancy, accepted the invitation of Mrs. Mott and Miss Anthony to take the platform. As he stood up before the audience, he appeared a tall, slender, elderly gentleman, with the white hair and other marks of years, at least not less than sixty, graced with a handsome face of the highest type, to speak of the mere shape of all the features ; but strikingly fine in character. I have seen many nations and conditions of people, and I do not fear to say—with some regard for my reputation as an observer—that I believe it one of the most benevolent and exalted faces—one of the most elevated above, and least mixed with, the animal and earthly alloys of our humanity, that adorn the species upon the whole globe. He spoke but a few words. They were all of the character of the generous impulse upon which he rose. In his gratitude for what those noble women had done for the colored race, *with which he was identified*, he was willing to wait for the ballot for himself, his children and his race, until women were permitted to enjoy it. The speaker was Robert Purvis, of Philadelphia, Dr. Purvis's father. By the gas light of the hall, he not only appeared to be a white man, but a light complexioned white man. It may be that he has one thirty-second—possibly one-sixteenth—negro blood in his veins. There is so little in effect, that the whole make-up of the man is after the highest pattern of white man. Besides—to descend a little—Mr. Purvis is a gentleman of wealth and culture, and surrounds his family with all the gratifications of the intellectual, esthetic and moral appetences, carefully developed at home and at the best schools into which he could gain admission.

Yet, see what our infernal system of slavery, fastening itself upon us, like the old man upon the back of Sinbad, has compelled us to do with this gentleman, whom all these graces of high humanity so beautifully adorn! We put him and his refined family into a "nigger" gallery, in our churches and our theaters, and into a "nigger" car on our railroads. We shut them out of our hotels altogether ; and when they travel, unless they chance to stop at a place in which resides a colored or abolitionist acquaintance in circumstances to accommodate them, they have not where to lay their heads. See how stupidly we stultify ourselves, too! In one breath we boast the incomparable superiority of the white blood, and in the next insist, in proscribing this man, that one-sixteenth the amount of the incomparably inferior negro blood has power to neutralize it all—to reduce the possessor of the fifteen sixteenths of this only liquid which can mold man into the likeness of his God, almost to the level of a brute! And this in the free states, the states of free schools and advanced Christianity, of the great American Republic!

Flank Movement.—While Mrs. Stanton is leading on her legions of Amazons with the battle cry of "Suffrage' the young women are executing a flank movement and establishing themselves in fields of employment hereto fore exclusively occupied by men. That's generalship

The New York *Telegram* calls that "*a shrewd dodge*," on the part of the young women. But the *Telegram* should know that it is all one army, and that Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony Field Marshal the whole, and are continually making more and more formidable demonstrations.

THE LAST FIRST.

WHILE so many *Northern radicals*, so called, are stumbling and blundering over the simple question of justice and suffrage to woman, an occasional Southern voice is heard in just rebuke of such cowardice, or imbecility, or both; as witness the following extract from an eloquent and earnest speech by Hon. Simeon Corley, representative from South Carolina.

The proposition is clear to my mind that all legitimate and just governments derive their authority from the consent of the governed, and equally clear that such consent cannot be obtained without an impartial appeal to the ballot. Suffrage is therefore a natural and inherent right, which cannot be safely denied to any citizens of sound mind, having attained his or her majority, except for rebellion or crime. It is a matter of regret that the proposed bill and amendment do not go far enough to fully secure the great ends of freedom, justice and humanity.

The constitution guarantees a republican from of government to the states, but while their remains a single friend of the government and freedom, male or female, disfranchised in a single one of those states, we are unfaithful to the Constitution and best interests of our common country. There must be a spirit in the Constitution as well as form. If we preserve only the form the spirit has departed, and soon will flee with it forever the liberties of the people. I would that one or the other had included women without the shadow of a doubt, for surely the mothers and educators of our race are as competent to vote as the proud sons they have reared. I know it is said that we have her influence indirectly bearing on our legislation, and therefore we need no more. Her influence is great, and we should by no means underrate it, but it is powerless to reach the evils under which we groan without the ballot. We ungenerously withhold the one, while we are compelled to beg for the other. We want her influence by all means, and in addition must have her vote. There is now no legal responsibility resting upon her political influence and power. We wish to increase the one and secure for the nation the full benefit of the other. We wish to make her legally responsible for treason, as she is for other crimes. Then we shall have fewer transfers of property from traitor hands to ~~lovely daughters, for~~ the purpose of smiling their "loyal" claims through Congress. The much-feared antagonism between the sexes will not be likely to drive the vanquished lords to the wall, and if the predicted war of races has been postponed by the recent national election, which the colored men of the South voted to avert, we may safely conclude that woman can, in like manner, indefinitely postpone any serious dissension or war of the sexes. We need more of the moral element in politics, which may be had by the enfranchisement of woman. Without her support we are in danger of being wrecked.

A WOMAN'S TESTIMONY.—In the court of General Sessions, before Recorder Hackett, on Monday of last week, a woman, from the unfortunate class known as "abandoned women," was put upon the witness stand to testify as to the loss of some property. The counsel for the prisoner, after she had given her evidence, in the most insulting manner, and with the sanction of his honor the Recorder, "within the law," extorted from the poor girl with tears and shame the story of her occupation, and then asked that the law should be applied which invalidated the testimony of "abandoned women" as unworthy of belief. And this, in the court, where, every week, *women* are sent to the Penitentiary and State Prison on the testimony of the proprietors and patrons of these dens of shame where such women reside. In that court, gamblers, and seducers, and men of the *lowest* character are the witnesses who are constantly testifying against women.

THE papers say "Bradford, N. H., has no clergyman of any denomination, but 25,000 bushels of potatoes are held therein for a rise in price."

Two interesting items, but what one has to do with the other, is not apparent.

WESTERN OPERATIONS.

THE New York *World* does not overstate the case when it says,

Miss Anthony and Mrs Stanton have set the whole West to talking about Woman Suffrage, and talking seriously too, and the subject is discussed in public meetings and even in legislatures, while it furnishes a standing topic for the Western papers.

The *World* doubts whether it is true that women do not wish to vote. It says truely that the majority of women in Passaic, New Jersey, desired to have their say on the subject of sidewalks, and had it; the majority of women in Mount Vernon, in this state, expressed a desire to have a voice in the appointment of selectmen and school trustees, and came very near getting it; the majority of women in Vineland, New Jersey, desire to have a hand in the management of local matters; and undoubtedly the women who are taxed everywhere would like to have a vote and voice in the selection of those who are to tax them and spend their money. Kansas also and Michigan furnished several instances last autumn of women coming as near to the polls as possible, and there will be very many more such instances next year. Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony are hailed every where as those who "bring good tidings of good." THE REVOLUTION has no space to repeat or report even a small part of the accounts of their movements.

The Springfield (Ill.) *Journal* has a long account of the reception by the legislature of the deputation from the Chicago Suffrage Convention to lay the question of Woman's Suffrage before that body, from which the following are extracts:

The fame of the great apostles of the Women's Rights movement, the interest felt in the subjects to be discussed, and the general curiosity of the public to hear what the leaders had to say of the new movement for female suffrage and Woman's Rights, drew to the Opera House last evening, a crowded and fashionable audience, a large part being ladies. Noticeable among the audience were several of the State officers, a number of leading members of the Legislature, and a plentiful sprinkling of noted politicians and lawyers.

Shortly after eight o'clock Mrs Stanton, Mrs. Livermore, and Judge and Mrs. Bradwell were escorted to the stage by Hon. Sharon Tyndale, ex-Secretary of state, who called the meeting to order, and nominated Lieutenant Governor Dougherty as chairman. Governor D., on taking the chair returned thanks for the honor conferred, and felt some diffidence in assuming the position. He declared his hearty concurrence in the proposed reforms, and said that the banner of Woman's Rights now unfurled had been produced by the progress of our free institutions. The people had made great progress in social advancement, and cannot now stand still or go back—were distined to coincide and aid in the great social reform now in progress. In this land woman had attained the greatest privileges yet accorded her, and he hoped the good work would go on, to the ultimate elevation of not only the women but the men of the land.

When the Governor sat down, Mr. Tyndale, who had been appointed Secretary, introduced Judge Bradwell, of Chicago. The Judge said that his only object in rising was to explain the provisions and defects of the laws of this state in relation to the rights of women; that the audience might the better understand the speeches which were to follow. * * * *

Governor Dougherty then introduced Mrs. Livermore who commenced her address by declaring that it was through no wish of hers that she appeared before them. She disclaimed all title to being a stump speaker, as she was ignorant of all the quirks of rhetoric and debate. Her friend, Mrs. Stanton was a born lawyer, and commander-in-chief of the great movement, and she only professed to be an obedient follower, and thereby prove herself a good citizen. When the movement for Woman Suffrage was first inaugurated, it was greeted with laughter, but as the demand increased, laughter ceased, and arguments were resorted too. Now Woman Suffrage had its organs, was discussed in Congress, in State Legislatures, and even in the English Parliament. They now pressed their demands in a dignified manner, and would not be laughed down. * * * *

Mrs. Stanton was then introduced, and spoke for nearly an hour. She gave a brief history of her connection with the movement, commencing twenty years ago. She had then told her father that she would never rest until she succeeded in having remedied some of the evils which she considered women were subjected to, and declared she would never go into the Kingdom of Heaven disfranchised. She advised the legislature to acknowledge and provide for the rights of women in the proposed constitution, if they hoped to have peace for the next twenty years. She reviewed at length all the arguments in favor of the movement, and discussed the reasons advanced in opposition. Most of her arguments are familiar to the public, though she illustrated many of the questions with apt and forcible anecdotes and pathetic passages. All the addresses were listened to with patient attention, and at times were applauded. We had prepared full notes of both Mrs. Livermore's and Mrs. Stanton's speeches, but again plead want of space for not giving them at length. At the close of the address, Mrs. Stanton requested any one in the audience who desired to have any doubt satisfied, to question her, but no one responded.

Mrs. Livermore then announced that an Illinois Suffrage Association had been organized in Chicago, and invited all present to join. Also that the Association was about to publish a paper to be called the *Agitator*, and hoped all would subscribe thereto. A vote of thanks was then taken, and the meeting adjourned.

DISTINCTION WITHOUT DIFFERENCE.

THE Chicago *Republican* has a racy letter writer here in New York. She confesses full faith in Susan B. Anthony but don't believe in Woman's Rights. Such in apostolic parlance must be a dead faith indeed. To believe in Christ and blaspheme Christianity could hardly be more preposterous. Here is just what she says:

I don't believe in "Woman's Rights," but I do believe in Miss Anthony. You will see her ere this, the common sense, sterling woman, with her thoughtful gray eyes, and downright manner, that is more refreshing than the fine airs of a dozen accomplished women. The sight of that woman, energetic, tireless, sincere, is good to me. Her well-formed, large figure, in plain black dress and bonnet, and ample gray beaver sack, is better in my eyes than any Parisian toilet that sits in its carriage at the Park. She is strong, honest, simple-minded and kind, and—I know her as free from parade and loudness by disposition as any woman who reads this newspaper. She is neither a financier, they say, nor a good politician—she is too just and candid to *finesse* and calculate, like many of the wily feminine diplomatists of the day. She is opposed to extravagant demonstrations, even when overruled by zealous supporters of the cause. I think if the editors who make the proprietor of THE REVOLUTION the subject of careless joke, knew what an unambitious good worker, and what a quiet, sensible woman she is, those who are gentlemen among them would be sincerely sorry for having dipped their pens in ink to scoff at her name.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE AT COOPER INSTITUTE.—On the evening of February 20th, an annual celebration of the pupils of the Cooper Union was held at the Cooper Institute. The large hall was filled to its utmost capacity. Several young men delivered addresses. One of the addresses was on the subject of "Woman," by Mr. G. Druri, in which he very ably advocated the cause of impartial suffrage as a reform demanded by the age. His address was heartily applauded by the intelligent audience in attendance.

HOUSES OF ILL FAME.—St. Louis has received from the Missouri legislature authority to regulate the sanitary management of brothels in that city, but must not collect any tax or revenue therefrom. Why not, as well as from grog shops? Or does the state itself propose to pocket the incomes?

THE BOSTON WOMAN'S CLUB.

A WRITER in the Boston *Commonwealth*, signing A Member, complains that the Women's Club is too stiff, formal, frigid, groupish, clanish, or something, for healthy growth or even internal harmony and happiness. "Member" says:

As one coming into a close room, from the pure, clear air, and warm, bright sunshine without, suffers from the chill, and stifles in the exhausted air, so a sensitive person might long to open the windows, throw back the shutters, and let in upon these meetings (of the Club) a little more of the air of personal freedom and the sunshine of good-will—to drive out, if possible, this coldness, and thaw the barriers of formality and restraint. We are told that there are one hundred and fifty members of the Club. I have never been present when the number exceeded thirty; have rarely seen more than twenty. This does not look as if the meetings were attractive; rather, as if the members were losing interest.

"Member" more than intimates that mere merit, "modest merit," she calls it, hardly feels itself welcome there. Here is the way she reports it, and in a Boston newspaper:

Let her push open the door softly, slowly, and enter. She will see in one corner a few ladies, grouped closely together, talking in low tones. They may look up, but with no welcoming glance; they will resume their conversation, though they know her as a member perfectly well. Three or four more sit at the tables reading. All is still and solemn as a funeral. No one greets you; no one breaks the silence. By-and-by a few more come in, exchange greetings with those they know, if any such are present. Other groups are formed, and the conversation is carried on in the same subdued tones as before. Meanwhile, "modest merit," a stranger and alone, looks about for a comfortable seat—a retired place. She takes a book and looks on the page—not to read but to think: "So this is the 'Women's Club:' this is the nucleus of a society for the improvement and advancement of earnest, thoughtful women. It hopes to gather to itself numbers, money, power and influence enough to work a reform in public opinion, to encourage, assist, develop and sustain worthy talent and merit in the female sex! As well might an iceberg hope to annihilate God's sunshine as this eminently respectable, educated, refined intellectual society think to draw within its circle women of warm, enthusiastic, impulsive, social natures, in sufficient number to have weight in the community they desire to move.

Badly for Boston, this reads. If this is all she can do, what will become of New York, Chicago, St. Louis and other places that have also put Women Clubs in growing. Boston must remember that she is "a city set on a hill," yea, on three hills (Tri-mountain, Tremont, first called), and that her light cannot be hid; should not be hid, but should beam and stream in radiant beauty to the base and summit of the Rocky Mountains.

DIGNITY OF LABOR.—Mrs. Elizabeth Oakes Smith is lecturing on Long Island on the Dignity of Labor in general and Woman's Labor in particular. The Jamaica *Standard* says of the lecture there:

Almost agreeable surprise was afforded by the delivery, not of a dry lecture on the dignity of labor abstractly considered, but one on the dignity of the labor of WOMAN. At the close of the entertainment, which was highly instructive and at times amusing, as well as argumentative, and was listened to with great interest and attention, nearly all of the ladies present were introduced to the fair lecturer and expressed their thanks for her able championship of their "rights." At the conclusion of the lecture Mrs. Smith invited criticism from the sterner sex, but the gauntlet was thrown down in vain, none daring to meet in debate the champion of the "long-suffering sex."

Mr. Henry Clewes, treasurer of the late Charity Ball, reports the net proceeds thereof at $15,466.

The dress and ornaments of one *charitable* lady, who attended, cost $30,000.

THE CHICAGO CONVENTION.

THE Chicago *Legal News*, an able and every way admirably conducted journal, Edited, too, as readers of THE REVOLUTION know, by a woman Mrs. Myra Bradwell, thus speaks of the late Chicago Convention:

During the two days' session, Library Hall was packed to its uttermost capacity with the beauty and fashion of the city. Able lawyers, eloquent and distinguished divines, and gallant generals, occupied seats upon the platform and took part in its deliberations. Mrs. M. A. Livermore was chosen President of the convention, and presided with marked ability. As an organizer, writer and orator, she has no equal among the ladies of the West. The gifted and eloquent Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton made one of her most telling efforts. She is possessed of wonderful powers as a speaker; her voice is always musical, her appearance grand. As a citizen, wife, mother, orator and woman, we admire, love and respect Mrs. Stanton. Miss Susan B. Anthony was one of the leading spirits of the convention. She is possessed of a sharp, active mind; is a deep thinker, and while she may not have the eloquence of Mrs. Stanton, she is, we think, her superior in originating movements, and carrying them through to a successful termination. Miss Anthony, in stating a proposition, is always clear, positive and to the point. Her great will-power is only exceeded by her kindness of heart and love of truth and justice—she will not labor in a cause she does not believe to be right.

ARGUMENTUM AD BRUTUM.—A writer in the Boston *Investigator* enters the lists against Woman's Equal Rights, in what he partly promises may be a series of articles on the subject. As that very liberal and able journal has correspondents on the right side, and, moreover, is on that side heartily itself, not much harm could come of even better warfare than the new champion seems likely to wage. A cut and thrust or two will show.

Let us open the book of Nature, and see whether physical force predominates with the males or females. Take a look at the majestic lion, with his massive frame, his shaggy mane, his strong arms, his display of teeth and claws, and see how quietly the lioness crouches at his feet. See the stately stag, with its great antlers and their sharp prongs—observe what a strong neck he has to support and use them; does the timid doe ever engage in mortal combat with him? Take a look at the cattle in our fields—the horse kind. In fact, if we examine the entire animal creation, from the minute insect that flits its brief moment in the atmosphere, to the mighty mastodon, we find that the male possesses the superior physical force.

Now, my dear ladies who aspire to a change of places with men, do not shrug up your shoulders and look daggers at me, for you cannot by any possibility change these fixed laws of nature, and the sooner you allow reason and common sense to resume their empire, and look facts square in the face, cease the futile strife for the mastery, be contented with the sphere Nature has assigned you, or find a remedy in some more feasible way than coercion, the better it will be for you.

To pursue this subject further would make this article too long. But more anon. Yours, etc.,

Bellevue, Iowa, Jan. 18, 1869. N. T. WYNKOOP.

SHOULD DRUNKARDS MARRY?—The prevailing notion is, that they should not be divorced, though the torment of their wives and children all their miserable lives. Waldeck, a German town, has given public notice that no license to marry will hereafter be granted to any individual who is addicted to drunkenness; or, if having been so, he must exhibit full proofs that he is no longer a slave to this vice. The same government has also directed that in every report made by the ecclesiastical, municipal, and police authorities upon petition for license to marry, the report shall distinctly state whether either of the parties desirous of entering into matrimonial connection is addicted to intemperance or otherwise.

A COLORED WOMAN'S VOICE.

THE colored women, of all other American women, should be devoted to the cause of Suffrage. One appeared in the recent Chicago Convention to the following effect:

I present myself to you as a composition of humanity, for there flows through my veins a combination of the blood of four distinct nations, of which the greater part is Dutch, part Indian, part African, and the lesser part Irish. (Applause and laughter.) I am an American, because here I was born. I am true, because I love the dear old flag. I am on the right side of the question, because I believe woman was made a helpmate for man; that he is but half a man without woman (applause), and you need her help as well in political affairs as you do in private or domestic affairs. And, gentlemen, I warn you no longer to stand out in refusing the right for which we contend; in trying to withhold from these noble ladies here and their darker sisters the franchise they now demand. Miss Anthony and Mrs. Stanton, with their high moral and intellectual power, have shaken the states of New England, and the shock is felt here to-day. The echo comes back from St. Louis and all through the west; a sensation is aroused in England; and soon the whole world will be awakened to a sense of the value and importance of our cause. Woman has a power within herself, and the God that reigns above, who commanded Moses to lead the children of Israel from out the land of Egypt, from out the house of bondage, who walled the waters of the Red Sea, who endowed Samson with power to slay his enemies with the jaw-bone of an ass, who furnished Abraham Lincoln with knowledge to write the emancipation proclamation, whereby four millions of blacks were set free—that God, our God, is with and for us, and will hear the call of woman, and her rights will be granted, and she shall be permitted to vote.

The following is an extract of letter from one of our canvassers in Washington:

In all my canvassing in this city for THE REVOLUTION, I have met with but one man in position, whose character I am entirely unable to comprehend. That man is John Wilson, Third Auditor. This man, I am informed, has such a keen discriminating mind, and such an easy flexible conscience, that he can always see, just on the eve of a Presidential election, who is to be the successful candidate; and farther, he always sees in that individual a true Patriot, as has been the case through Andrew Johnson's administration as well as every president who has preceded him for the last thirty years, whether whig or democrat. Yet, though so pliant and wise is he, as to bend every principle of politics and religion to suit the incoming administration, he has not the ingenuity to modify a rule that he said existed which would not allow me to go through *his division of the Treasury* to canvass for THE REVOLUTION! The other heads of Bureaus, to look at them, would seem to be as conscientious; yet if the same rule prevailed there they loosened it for me in every instance.

TOO MUCH SHADE.—The *Atlantic Monthly* for March is excellent in some parts. Messrs. Fields, Osgood & Co. are keeping up well the reputation of their former firm, and of the *Atlantic Monthly* particularly. An excellent article by Dr. Bowditch of Boston on Consumption in America, has the following:

Build your houses in the country, in preference to any place near the sea-coast. In the country choose a slope rather than a plain to build upon, and where the sun can have full access to it, if possible, all the day. Be sure (if need be, by effectual sub-drainage) that the soil is thoroughly permeable to water. Let no moisture from the soil, from any source, be permitted to distil its pernicious influences upon the future dwelling or its inmates. Let the rooms be large, of substantial breadth rather than height, and so pierced by windows that the air may have a bounteous and free entrance and exit. Let fireplaces be built in every room and chamber,—fireplaces made for real use, not kept for show, and not closed with iron plates which are to be pierced for air tight stoves. Eschew all furnace heat except for warming the entries and corridors. Outside the house let there be ample space for air and sunlight. One or two trees may be permitted to grow near the house, but not to overshadow it, for nothing but evil comes from too much shade either of trees or twining vines.

MEN AND WOMEN—WORK AND WAGES.

Editors of the Revolution:

THE "lords of creation" in Congress are certainly "fearfully and wonderfully made," though not by master workmen, for alas! they are not clever. They "table" a bill, giving department clerks 20 per cent. on their salaries, fearful lest any of President Johnson's appointees should benefit therefrom; forgetting that more than three fourths of the number of clerks are radicals.

They seem, too, to lose sight of several facts, to which I would respectfully call their attention. First, not long ago they raised their own salaries 66⅔ per cent. on the plea of high prices in Washington. Very well, but do clerks buy *their* provisions cheaper than M. C.'s? It would be well to be posted on this point, for prices keep going up, as the 4th of March approaches, while salaries keep the same.

Then, too, are *they* to do all the amusement for the people, in the same building where these people do their drudgery? If dancing is to inaugurate the "coming man," perhaps some clerks would like to try the light fantastic where they have hitherto only exercised the arm, and prove their loyalty by paying $10 (if they have it) for a jig in the Treasury Department. It would do them good, these poor clerks, for weeks; why, the very memory, as they sit at their desks, of grave Senators and M. C.'s at a full galop down the handsome rooms, would give a pleasurable impetus, and make the pen glide swiftly, and the hours of silent sitting pass less wearily away.

Then, with all due reverence to Mr. Greeley, I would most emphatically state, that the salaries barely cover the necessities of living in Washington, *i.e.*, as a woman I will take their case first:

A woman, with one or more children to support, cannot pretend to board, but must rent a couple rooms lowest price $15 each per month, buy, and cook her own food, pay for her washing, or do it at night and neglect the mending; (making—poor thing she is not much troubled with), and all this before nine in the morning, or after 4 p.m. when weary with a hard day's work she returns to a comfortless home, and work again.

For single women, who board in respectable houses, the average board is $40 per month, washing $5, boots, gloves, etc., etc., to make themselves look "womanly," and as if they hadn't got out of "their sphere," little things, to keep them from looking "strong-minded," and giving them the appearance of being *weak*-minded, so dear to every man. Almost every woman in these departments has some one dependant on her, and if the noble Horace would please observe the Golden Rule a little more closely, "Do unto others, etc.," it would be well for the "others," and better for him. I would really like to know something of that man's career. Was he born with the *Tribune*, printing-press, and adequate income? Was he ever a clerk? or is he too old to remember if he was helped up or kicked down the ladder every time he attempted to get up? Did he ever smoke? Perhaps 25 cents expended now and then in good cigars, would keep him in better humor; tobacco is as wonderful a palliative for old men as Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup is for babies. As for the men, they can take care of themselves; *they always do*, and whilst we have only our tongues, they have a vote besides; but they do need a little more pay, to enable them to be more gallant, though it seems to have had the contrary effect on the great men, with the small consciences up at the capitol.

But, after all, they have made a wonderful stroke for us, and we owe them many thanks for the passage of the bill in the Senate (providing, with the consent of the State legislatures) for the enfranchisement of *all citizens*, "without distinction;" of course that doesn't include us, thank Heaven, we have some distinction, but then it *has* roused, at last, the latent spark, in the breast of every thinking and spirited woman. Why women who, on Monday, shrunk from the very mention of "Woman Suffrage," to-day cry in accents of horror, "And are we to be legislated for by Negroes, Indians and Chinamen?" I'll endorse THE REVOLUTION forthwith, vote as soon as I can, and if need be, give up my house for the polls, where honest women, and *gentlemen* may poll their votes, without the aid of an adjacent bar-room, to rob them of the little spark of principle and honesty long misuse has left them."

Women, are you still blind? You, who have kind husbands, good sons, tender fathers, you have no right to judge this thing; how can you know the need, never having felt it? And you who are mean enough to play the weak-minded, for the purpose of securing the support of one of these lords, who, too often after making a woman waste her time in ministering to his enjoyments, laughs in his sleeve when she has ceased to amuse him, and whispers to some friend, "Bah! she thought I would marry her, goose; why she hasn't any sense." And we haven't very much, that is a fact. Taught to be ashamed of having any brains, we have pressed and smothered them, until they might be lost in a thimble, or in a supplement of Harper's *Bazar*.

You who are in the departments especially, why will you persist in being afraid or ashamed of this Suffrage question? When the Negroes, Indians, and Chinamen vote, what chance will you have to earn an honest livelihood, as things go? Writing is easy compared with some kinds of work, and men, already jealous of your having these places, will join their votes to supersede you, and change their base for a lazy lounge in Washington. I pity those who have no fathers, husbands, or brothers, to sell a vote in their interest, and who are too "strong-minded" to sell the only bribe left to woman, her honesty. As for the oppressed of our sex, they need no appeal. Stung beyond endurance, they have turned at last, and asserted the undeniable fact, that at least, they have, so far as is known, souls, and an equal place with man in the grave and in Heaven, and she, with the help of Heaven, truth, honor, and honesty, means to make him acknowledge them his equals here. All honor! and all hail! to men like Matt H. Carpenter, who are bold enough to say, "without distinction of race, color, or sex."

Women, be your own enemies no longer! Noble men there are, who will help you, if you are brave enough to help yourselves, and join a joyful, hopeful struggle for liberty.

OWL.

EXPANSION OF ICE.

THE REVOLUTION (of Feb. 11, and page 85) makes me appear to say what I did not say in point second. Cause of (ice) being lighter than water is portions of it have passed out in an expanded form.

The pronoun *its* was used in place of ice and changed the philosophy, making it appear that bubbles were spoken of where it was ice. In consequence of the above named error please give place to the fol owing extract from my communication published in the Rochester Evening *Express*, May 5th, 1866.

DOES GOD'S LAW CONFLICT? OR, IS IT MAN'S REASONING?

Before attempting to elucidate, I will quote again, to show the force exerted by the expansion of water while freezing: "Cast iron bomb-shells, thirteen inches in diameter, and two inches thick, were filled with water, and their apertures or fuse-holes firmly plugged with iron bolts. Thus prepared, they were exposed to the severe cold of a Canadian winter, at a temperature of about 19 degrees below zero. At the moment the water froze, the iron plugs were violently thrust out, and the ice protruded, and in some instances the shells burst asunder, thus demonstrating the enormous interior pressure to which they were subjected by water assuming a solid state."

I must acknowledge it puzzled my brain several days before I could define the cause; but I never doubted for one moment that the collision was with my brain, and not with God's law.

And when I felt the mystery was solved, I was highly gratified; but not to the extent that Archimedes was when he discovered the specific gravity of bodies. However, enough to exclaim, "Yea, let God be true and every man a liar."

Now I will attempt to explain, and trust I shall be able to show, beyond a doubt, that the law does not conflict but harmonizes with itself. I assume that heat always causes bodies to expand and that cold always causes bodies to condense, but never expand. And I also assume that it was heat that caused the shells to burst, and not the cold. As electricity is diffused throughout all space, it pervades water to a certain extent, and it always remains in a latent state except when it is excited to action by some disturbing influences.

And again, as cold increases in temperature, the water increases its density, and when it reaches the freezing point, it condenses to that extent that the pressure and friction excite the electricity to heat, and convert little particles of ice into steam, which moves with great velocity and power; as the steam rushes out, the cold air rushes into the little voids, and takes the place of the steam, which causes the report, called cracking of the ice. I claim that cold water is always more dense than that of a more elevated temperature, and cannot rise upon the surface of that which is warmer, but continues to sink so long as it remains in a liquid state. It is first little particles upon the surface that are condensed into ice, they would instantly sink if they were not arrested in their course, and rendered light by the above mentioned process.

I am of the opinion that in some instances, even after the particles have commenced assuming a solid state, they continue to sink; but as they move in their downward course, the pressure of water aids to compress the already excited interior portions of the ice, and causes little particles of steam to rise (commonly called bubbles of air).

It was in this way the bomb-shells were burst asunder and not by the conflicting of God's law.

In a strict sense, it is not steam that first escapes, but in other words, water in a more expanded form than steam, so much so that it ceases to be visible; its escape into the cold air is rapid and it is immediately condensed into steam, it is then visible; the steam is again condensed into ice, and returned to its allotted place.

Several years ago, when I first came to reside by the shores of a body of water, I was much deceived and exceedingly astonished on the approach of severe cold weather, at a phenomenon the water presented, while in the act of freezing. In the morning I rose and dressed in a warm room, and as I looked out from my window at the lake, my attention was attracted to something that had the appearance of large clouds of steam; and at once the thought was suggested that it was so cold during the night that the water had commenced freezing; and there must have been a sudden change, for it was now thawing rapidily. And I remarked it to one of my family that had been out of doors, there was a sudden change; it was much warmer than during the night. But the remark caused the house to resound with laughter, at my expense.

I was then informed it was the coldest day as yet of the season, but I pointed towards the lake, and inquired if they did not see it thawing? Was then told it always had that appearance when freezing. I am now convinced it was steam—just what it appeared to be. The steam never rises far before it is condensed, and returned to its starting point, thus illustrating the great wisdom and goodness of the Creator, and showing that His law is as wise as it is good, and as good as it is wise.

This theory explains the cause of ice being thrown into the variety of shapes that it is; or in other words the cause of ice being crystalized water.

MRS. GEORGE M. HEMIUP.

Geneva, N. Y.

STRAW BRAIDING FOR WOMEN.—The straw plaiting manufacture in Great Britain affords occupation for a large number of females. In England, the total number of persons engaged in this manufacture is estimated at 50,000 of whom upwards of 44,000 are females. There are 27,737 women engaged in straw-plaiting, 16,489 as "makers-up" and nearly 15,000 straw hat and bonnet makers in addition. In the town of Luton alone, there are over 12,000 women engaged in this trade. The wages for factory hands, engaged in this work, vary from 12*s*. per week to 18*s*. and 25*s*. Their hours of labor average ten and a half.

TRUE, IF GRAPHIC.—A Western paper, commenting on the proposed constitutional amendments, says:

Negroes, Indians, Chinese, Hottentots, Esquimaux, Hindoos, Flat Heads, Root Diggers, Malays, Patagonians and Sandwich Island cannibals, everybody, *except women and children*, whom the powers that be deem incapable of self-government, are soon to be placed on the white man's level in the New Nation, formerly known as the United States of America.

True, in the sense generally understood; but the amendment does not enfranchise any of the classes named, any more than it does "women and children." It only proposes to prevent the states from disfranchising already born or naturalized citizens. All the classes as designated may become citizens perhaps, "excepting women and children;" but what is to become of them?

THE proposed Woman Suffrage Amendment to the Constitution was voted down in the Minnesota House of Assembly on Wednesday evening last week.

To Correspondents.—While Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony are at the west, and the whole Mississippi valley under their culture is blossoming as the rose, our space has to be greatly monoplized by them. Readers will rejoice at, not regret it. A capital financial article by G. F. T. came too late for possible insertion this week. But so well seasoned is it with both philosophy and fact, that it would keep a week were the weather the hottest of summer, instead of the coldest, so far, of winter.

A debating club has recently been formed at the West End, London, called the *Dialectical*, which meets once a fortnight, from November to July, at 32 George street, Hanover square. It is moulded on the plan of the "Decade" of a quarter of a century since at Oxford. Among its members and vice-presidents are Sir John Lubbock, Lord Amberley, Professor Huxley, Mr. G. H. Lewes, Miss F. P. Cobbe, and the Rev. H. B. Wilson.

Important, if True.—The New York *Herald* is working hard to prove that we are already living in the promised millennium. It says too, that "steam, electricity and religious revivals are producing a marked change all over the land?" If the present be the "millennium, indeed," most of the human family would prefer the former regime. At any rate, let the "change" spoken of by the *Herald* continue to go on.

Race for a Post Office.—The citizens of Janesville, Wisconsin, have elected Miss Angie King, Post Mistress of that city, and now it is said *at least a dozen men* (so called, by courtesy,) are in the field all in eager greyhound chase, as her competitors. The Revolution believes in Dictionaries, and has plenty of them, but they contain no words to describe a strife so mean as that.

Cost of Worship.—A correspondent of the London *Times* has visited the established churches of that city, and the congregations of thirty-five of them averaged less than thirty each. And each of these establishments, costs annually more than ten thousand gold dollars. "To what purpose is this waste" is pertinent to ask now, whatever it was back in Bethany, some eighteen centuries since.

Aid for Cuba.—The New York Cuban Ladies Association for the relief of sick and wounded soldiers in the Patriot Army of Cuba, propose giving several entertainments, in this city commencing on the 9th of March, with a grand vocal and instrumental concert at Steinway Hall. The Secretary of the association is Mrs. E. C. de Villa Verde, with rooms at St. Julien Hotel, Washington place.

Growth of Liberality.—The papers say Dr. Cuyler's church (Presbyterian) received a Quaker to membership last month, an unusual transfer of church relationship. He brought a very fraternal and cordial letter of dismission from his own denomination.

Albert Field & Son, tack manufacturers of Taunton, have voluntarily raised the wages of their female employees 25 per cent.

"May their tribe increase!"

Train Among the Yankees.—He is greeted with most fervid enthusiasm, wherever he goes. The legislature of Rhode Island thought, twenty minutes all they could spare him, but gladly gave him *sixty* when they found what manner of man he was.

The Naked Truth.—A very modest and charming lady from the country recently confessed that when visiting New York, she had been to the notorious "Black Crook." On being asked, whether she thought the exhibition objectionable, she replied that she "saw no objection to ladies going."

So thought this Editor. But why the other sex should obtrude on exposures that should be sacred only to "ladies" is not so clear.

The Boston *Commonwealth* says no *gentleman* will smoke in the crowded streets of our city while the promenade is covered with ladies. The time is coming when no *man* will smoke anywhere, not out of respect to "ladies" or women but to himself.

Minnesota Lagging.—The legislature on Friday last voted the question of Woman Suffrage out of their sight. The state recently gave the colored *male* the suffrage, and so added him to the opposition which was too powerful before.

Ratification of the Amendment.—Connecticut, it is said, will be the first state to act *legally* on the fifteenth article of amendments to the constitution; red tape holding back even those state legislatures now in session.

A concert was given at Steinway Hall, Feb. 16th, for the benefit of Mrs. Robert Goldbeck. We have not heard whether the *benefit* was much to our friend pecuniarly, but the audience was good and appreciative, and the concert, artistically considered, a success. Ole Bull and his violin were one man. Morgan did wonders with the Overture to William Tell. S. B. Mills, utterly without vanity, shy, poetic, brilliant in execution, was enthusiastically received and encored. Of the ladies who sang we will say nothing, only that our *esprit de corps* is so great, that if we attempt to say anything, we fear we shall say too much.

Dr. J. Simms, who has been lecturing in this city for a few weeks past on Hygiene, has just turned his face westward, and hopes soon to talk to the people of Omaha on this important subject. We have heard Dr. Simms lecture, and recommend our western friends to not only hear him, but heed him. There is no subject of reform before the world to-day more important than this one of health, and Dr. Simms presents the subject not only clearly and seriously, but humorously and entertainingly. The doctor, like all true reformers, is sound on the question of Woman's Suffrage, and has promised to forward the interests of The Revolution.

In one window of Trinity Church, in New Haven, there are ten thousand pieces of stained glass, each prepared and cut separately.

How is God honored or served, or man and the world helped and saved, by such consummate folly if not down right sin?

Man as "Protector."—A poor woman, 90 years of age, has been discovered in Buffalo, lying in the attic of a house belonging to a wealthy son of her's, filthy, cold and starving.

The only female in Boise City, Idaho, it is reported, is a physician.

Colored Law School in Washington.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* says:

The Law Department of Howard University is beginning to attract much attention here among the colored people and their friends. The school is under the immediate care of John M. Langston, Esq., well known as a public speaker, and as one of the ablest among the educated black men of the country. Hon. A. G. Riddle, a gentleman prominent in this district, both as a lawyer and a philanthropist, is the lecturer on law.

Miss Cobbe as a Theologian.—A reviewer in the *Spectator*, in a notice of Miss Frances Power Cobbe's "Dawning Light," says: "After reading her book very carefully, and many parts of it more than once, we come to ask ourselves how far apart from her rejection of the miraculous side of Christianity and the belief of Christians concerning the person of Christ, her view of the nature of God, of human perfection, of the meaning of spiritual life, differs from that of the New Testament, which she seems to think so antiquated, we find it very difficult to reply.

English Universities Lead.—Cambridge University in England is to be thrown open to women students. The first examination for admission is to take place on the 5th of next July. Candidates are required to be eighteen years of age on the 1st of January, this year and to make application before the 1st of May.

The employment of a young colored mechanic in the clock factory at New Haven so hurt the dignity of a dozen Irishmen that they demanded his discharge They obtained, instead, their own discharge, and their places were supplied by more sensible men.

A writer in the Chicago *Tribune* says that the ladies at Washington dress more remarkably this winter than ever before. "They wear dresses that expose the entire spine. At receptions one sees numbers of ladies exhibiting muscular trunks of enamel."

Good Example.—Four daughters of a wealthy Berlin banker were recently married to as many brothers. The wedding festivities were simple, the principals having agreed that the necessary sum for a stylish wedding should be given to the poor.

The twenty-one women who emptied all the liquor in a bar room in Perryville, Ohio, have had their trial and been acquitted.

Camilla Urso has been created an honorary member of the Philharmonic Society of Philadelphia, in recognition of her abilities as a violinist.

THE BENEDICT TIME WATCH

The enterprising firm of Benedict Brothers have now ready at their "up-town" establishment, 691 Broadway, an extensive and elegant assortment of Gold and Silver Watches for the Fall trade of 1868, to which they invite the attention of the readers of "The Revolution" and all others who desire a perfect time-keeper. Their stock comprises the various grades of the American Waltham and the choicest imported watches. They have also, in addition, a fine quality of watch which they have named the "Benedict Time Watch," they having the supervision of the manufacture of the movements, which are of nickel, which has proved to be a metal more durable than brass or other compound metals, and less liable to contraction or expansion by the fluctuating character of the temperature of this climate. This movement gives greater accuracy and requires less repairs than the others. Their stock of American Watches is unrivalled. All the various grades may be found at their counters at the lowest prices, regulated and in every respect warranted. The Messrs. Benedict Brothers have secured their reputation and extensive patronage by a strictly honorable course in conducting their business, selling the best of goods at fair prices. We feel safe in commending this establishment to the consideration of our readers, and would say to all, if you want a good, reliable Watch, go to Benedict Brothers, up town, 691 Broadway.

LITERARY.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD. A Monthly Magazine of general literature and science. New York: Catholic Publication House, 126 Nassau street. $5 a year, in advance.

If, as the Rev. Father Hecker declares, the United States are rapidly tending to Catholicism, and will soon declare for that faith, it is surely most gratifying to hope and believe that the noble liberality and masterly ability of the *World* will characterize the whole body, secular and spiritual, literary and theological. No paganism in China or Hindostan, no atheism in France or anywhere else, has ever been so deprecated and dreaded by the whole Protestant world as Catholicism since the days of Torquemada and the Spanish Inquisition. The Catholic *World* is endeavoring to rectify the errors of history on the one hand, and to find apology on the other for the bloody deeds done by the church one or two hundred years ago, when all denominations persecuted each other as they possessed the power; when "Henry VIII. set Mary the example, when Elizabeth became a worthy follower of her father, and when Calvin and the continental reformers were as bad as bloody Mary." The *World* denies, with the utmost positiveness, that the church ever declared or held a scientific fact to be a theological heresy. "If this were true," it adds, "the church would be no church." It is truly gratifying to see how respectfully and charitably the most extreme of the Protestant religious journals refer to and quote from the pages of the Catholic *World*.

EVERY SATURDAY, a journal of choice reading, selected from foreign current literature. This popular Weekly reproduces promptly for American readers the best and most readable portions of European periodicals; serial tales, short stories, essays—biographical and descriptive—poems, sketches of travel and adventure, literary intelligence, and popular papers on Science. Translations from French and German periodicals are a prominent feature. Terms: Single number, 10 cents; yearly subscriptions, $5, in advance; $4 a year to subscribers for any other periodical published by Fields, Osgood & Co. Monthly parts, 50 cents a number. Yearly subscription, same as for weekly part. Fields, Osgood & Co., publishers, Boston.

THE MOTHER AT HOME, and Household Magazine, Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, editor. New York: Hosford & Sons, publishers, 57 William street. $1.50 per annum in advance. This journal is well named, and fills admirably the post it has assigned itself. It has reached its third number with increased ability and promise of usefulness. Let it consider, if it can find time, and soon, why maternity is declining among the native families in our country so fearfully, and what can be done to arrest such calamity.

DEMOREST'S YOUNG AMERICA; to charm, amuse, and instruct the boys and girls. Pictures, stories, puzzles, philosophy, games, rebuses, and other subjects prepresented in the most fascinating way to interest the young folks. $1.50 per year; publication office, 838 Broadway, New York.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for March contains—The Champions of Social Reform—Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Miss Susan B. Anthony; Ole Bull, the great violinist; Samuel A. Crowther, the negro Bishop; John J. Watson, American Musician; Man's Power over Death; Peltier, a Phrenologist; Among the Pacific Islanders; Quaker Religion; Witchcraft; The Woman Question in Germany; George Ottinger, the Rocky Mountain Artist; Friend, Go up Higher; Phantasmagoria, or Sketches of distinguished personages; Prosperity; Equality; Thibetan Women; Sir Humphrey Davy's Experiments, etc. With many portraits and other Illustrations. Only 30 cents, or $3 a year. Address S. R. Wells, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

COL. THORPE'S SCENES IN ARKANSAW. Containing the whole of the "Quarter Race in Kentucky," "Bob Herring, the Arkansas Bear Hunter," "Cupping on the Sternum," "Playing Poker in Arkansaw," etc., in a series of sixty-eight humorous Southern and Western sketches. By "T. B. Thorpe," "J. M. Field," and other noted authors. With 16 illustrations from original designs by Darley. One Volume, Cloth. Price $1.75 T. B. Peterson & Brothers, No. 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A large volume, 400 pages or more, and, it is to be feared, well suited to the taste, not to the *needs* of myriads of the American people. That it is a true picture of southern and southwestern manners and customs in years past (a good while past, it is to be hoped), is not much of a recommendation.

TWELVE MONTHS OF MATRIMONY. By Emilie F. Carlen, Author of "The Rose of Tistleton," "The Foster Brothers," "Woman's Life," "Bride of Omberg," etc. One volume, octavo—price, fifty cents. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Of this work the London *Times* says: "There is a naturalness and depth of feeling about the works of this writer, that make them exceedingly interesting, and no person who has read one of them will need any urging to try another. She is not one of those writers that write many books, but seems to wait for the moment of inspiration, and then sits down, with pen in hand, and writes directly from the heart."

THE COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO. By Alexander Dumas. It is complete and unabridged, in one large octavo volume of 600 pages. Price one dollar and a half.

It will be time enough to call Dumas the African Dickens when the latter has produced as many works as the former, and of equal power. *The Count of Monte Cristo* is pronounced not only one of Dumas's most powerful works, but one of the most powerful ever produced by any author.

SCOTTS'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE. Atlanta, Georgia. Rev. W. J. Scott, Editor. Phillips & Crew, Publishers. $4.00 per annum.

In this magazine, is a specimen of the unconquered rebellion. The Reverend Editor deserves credit for persistent adherence to a type of civilization which it is to be hoped, for his good as well as for the rest of mankind, has been indefinitely postponed. The January number has a long article by Elizey Hay (new spelling for Eliza) on "The Professions and Employments open to Women," of the following quality:

"What has been said about the legitimate appearance of women in public, will not, I hope, be construed into a defense of what may be termed the school of *female radicalism*, advocated by Mr. J. S. Mill and his followers. Because some women may, under certain extraordinary circumstances, leave the retirement which is their natural appropriate sphere, is no reason why others should force themselves into public assemblies, join their acclamations with those of a thousand rowdies, and send their bonnets into the air along with the hats of clowns and rogues, as is the fashion with certain representatives of the modern 'Woman's Rights' school. These advocates of what they term their rights, are the real authors of all woman's wrongs.....In our present position, we enjoy privileges and immunities that would never be accorded to demagogues and politicians. ..... It is now our privilege to take precedence over men, in all that concerns our real comfort. The best accommodations in all public places are reserved for our use; we occupy the best rooms at hotels, the best seats in theatres, the best berths on steamers. It is our privilege to sit when men have to stand, to ride when they have to walk, to stay comfortably at home when they are exposed to the hardships and dangers of war—and shall we exchange such privileges as these for the miserable right to lounge about street corners, and talk slang in a bar room? ..... Who would forego all these for the poor right of claiming one thirty-millionth part of a share in the government of a nation—a right which the lowest blackguard among all these thirty millions people possesses in an equal degree with you.....In other countries, women may be sovereigns with honor and dignity, but they cannot, without degradation, be numbered among the 'sovereign people' of a republic."

So much for Woman Suffrage. There is a page or two more like it, but THE REVOLUTION has not room, nor its readers relish for it, after seeing it all refuted over and over again.

Among its Selections, the following is given its patrons with full endorsement and much apparent satisfaction, contrasting the present United States Senate with that of former years:

"For Calhoun we have a carpet-bagger, around whose name there is said to be a halo unenviable to honest men, and not unconnected with sheriffs, penitentiaries and the like. For the grandeur and dignity of Webster we have the classic idiocy of Sumner, or the inelegant inanity of Wilson. For the culture and statesmanship of Benton we have the borcous and sonorcus emptiness of Drake; and for Douglas, the bold champion of popular rights, we have Yates in a constant vibration between temperance and tremens. These are but few specimens which the attempt at comparison forces into my mind as I write this hasty letter. Were I to turn over the pages of some old Congressional dictionary, I might easily extend it to every state in the Union, as represented twenty years ago, and now in the Senate of the United States. There are exceptions, of course, but scarcely enough to prove the rule—which is the inebriate brawl of Chandler or the gilt-edged imbecility of Sprague."

MRS. LYDIA R. BAILEY, who died recently in Philadelphia, at the age of 91, carried on the printing business in that city for over 50 years. Her husband, Robert Bailey, died in 1808, and she continued the printing until 1861. Previous to the introduction of steam-power presses she had one of the largest offices in the city. She was the "city printer" for some years.

THE MONEY MARKET

was easy at the close of the week at 5 to 6 per cent, with exceptional transactions at 7 per cent. The weekly bank statement is considered favorable. The loans are decreased $2,056,171; the deposits, $2,396,371; the specie, $2,518,788, and the legal tenders, $162,143.

The following table shows the changes in the New York city banks this week compared with the preceding week:

	Feb. 20.	Feb. 27.	Differences.
Loans,	$263,428,068	$261,371,897	Dec. $2,056,171
Specie,	23,351,391	20,832,603	Dec. 2,518,788
Circulation,	34,247,321	34,247,981	Inc. 660
Deposits,	187,612,546	185,216,175	Dec. 2,396,371
Legal-tenders,	50,997,197	50,835,054	Dec 162,143

THE GOLD MARKET

was weak and lower at the close of Saturday.

The fluctuations in the gold market for the week were as follows:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Monday, Feb. 22,	Holiday			
Tuesday, 23,	133⅛	133⅛	132⅛	132⅞
Wednesday, 24,	132⅝	132⅞	132¼	132⅜
Thursday, 25,	132¼	133¼	132⅝	132¼
Friday, 26,	132⅛	132⅛	131⅞	132
Saturday, 27,	131¼	131⅞	130⅞	131¼

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET

was unsettled throughout the greater part of the week, and early on Saturday bankers 60 days sterling bills against bonds were offered at 108¼, sight 108⅝, and transfers 108⅞ to 109, but at the close the market improved. Prime bankers 60 days sterling were offered direct at 108¾, and sight 109⅛ to 109¼.

THE RAILWAY SHARE MARKET

was active and buoyant, and closed strong on Saturday, at advanced prices.

The following are the closing quotations:

Cumberland, 37½ to 40; W., F. & Co. Ex. 29 to 29¼ American Express, 37 to 38; Adams Express, 59 to 61; Merchants Union Express, 15 to 15½; Quicksilver, 25¼ to 25⅝; Canton, 59½ to 60½; Pacific Mail, 100⅝ to 101; W. U. Telegraph, 37 to 37⅛; N. Y. Central, 163 to 163½; Erie, 36¼ to 36½; Hudson River, 137 to 137¼; Reading, 92¾ to 93; Toledo & Wabash 67¾ to 68; Tol. & Wabash preferred, 76 to 78; Mil. & St. Paul, 66½ to 66⅝; Mil. & St. Paul preferred, 78¾ to 79; Pitts. & Ft. Wayne, 123¾ to 124; Ohio & Miss., 33⅞ to 34; Mich. Central, 118 to 120; Mich. Southern, 97¼ to 97⅜; Illinois Central, 139 to 142; Cleve. & Pitts., 91 to 91¼; Cleve. & Toledo, 106 to 106¼; Rock Island, 128½ to 128¾; Chic. & N. W., 82½ to 82¾; Chic. & N. W. pref. 91¼ to 91¾; Mariposa, 12 to 12½; Mariposa preferred, 32½ to 32⅝.

UNITED STATES SECURITIES

were active and excited throughout the week, and closed strong on Saturday at advanced quotations.

Fisk & Hatch, 5 Nassau street, report the following quotations:

United States sixes, Pacific Railroad, 102 to 102¼; United States sixes, 1881, registered, 115 to 115½; United States sixes, coupon, 115¾ to 116; United States five-twenties, registered, 113 to 113¾; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1862, 117⅞ to 118; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1864, 114¾ to 114½; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1865, 115½ to 115¾; United States five-twenties, coupon, new, 1865, 112¾ to 112¾; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1867, 112⅞ to 113; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1868, 112¾ to 113; United States ten-forties, registered, 103¾ to 104; United States ten-forties, coupon, 110 to 110¼.

THE CUSTOM DUTIES

for the week (5 days) were $3,617,749 in gold against $2,928,972, $3,400,399 and $2,204,389 for the preceding weeks. The imports of merchandise for the week were $4,762,501 in gold against $7,439,293, $3,944,747, and $4,625,828 for the preceding weeks. The exports, exclusive of specie, were $3,961,173 in currency against $3,228,065, $2,660,313, and $3,705,274 for the preceding weeks. The exports of specie were $1,093,967 against $213,323, $927,839 and $996,954, for the preceding weeks.

A. THE HAIR, SCALP AND FACE.—Dr. B. C. PERRY, Dermatologist, 49 Bond street, treats with special prescriptions falling, loss and prematurely gray hair, dandruff, itching, eczema, ringworm, sore and scald heads and all diseases of the scalp which destroy the hair. He also cures, by personal attention, moles, wens and those disfiguring diseases—unnatural red noses and pimply faces. No charge for consultation.

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January 20, 1869.

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L. A. HINE, of Cincinnati, O., has issued the first number of a Quarterly Journal of 80 pages, at 40 cents, or 10 copies for $3; by the year, $1.50, or 5 copies for $7; 12 for $15; and 20 for $20. It is devoted to such reforms as go to the bottom of things and are calculated to make every one earn his own living. It shows how Labor is plundered of more than half its worth, and how those who produce all may be able to get all. Down with Land Monopoly, National Banks, Indirect Taxation and laws for the collection of debt, and up with Homes for all, graded taxation on surplus wealth and incomes, and co-operation of the working classes to take the government into their own hands.

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